

Sword of Truth

Written by Symphonie

I The Word of Ra

A collection of light forged
keys, forged in the Fires of
the Sun himself...

Mental Health

“Mental health is not a destination, it is a process. It’s not about how you drive, it’s about where you’re going....”

Melodie Linn

Society thinks that 'mental health' is about fixing yourself and getting better.

Fuck that bullshit.

It's about Loving yourself and Being the Goodness that you Are.

You cannot try and go to a doctor for an instant fix, or a healer to be transformed...

You must find the own love and strength in yourself, to face your fears, and be with yourself.

You are Not the sum of your suffering, you trauma, and your insecurities.

You are everything to yourself, to the universe, and to me.

If you really want to heal your mind, then stop trying to escape.

If you really want to forgive your mistakes, then stop trying to fix them.

If you really want to learn from your brokenness, then
stop trying to make yourself perfect...

You can do it.

Believe.

The Kingdom Within

“Neither shall they say, Lo here! or, lo there! for, behold, the kingdom of God is within you....”

Jesus Christ

I see you, beloved one.

Looking at the darkness above and below.

Feeling the fear and the tension that seeks to control,
searching for the light that you never may know...

And thirsting for relief from the reign of night.

You look around, thinking, where is the light - when
deep in the Kingdom, the Spirit shines...

And the Kingdom IS you...

And within, reigns the divine.

You’ve journeyed far and wide, for the truth eternal.
You’ve ventured to distant lands, for salvation
immortal...

And now you hear, that the answer is right before your
eyes...

So you search, hunting, for the Kingdom that is thine.

Opening your eyes to expansive realms, you see no
Kingdom, nor reign, that satisfies. Gazing into the

breadth of earth, you see no rule, nor authority, to actualise...

And as you turn away, believing, that there is no light...

A spark awakens within, whispering...

“It is all inside...”

Looking within, you see the shadows, and retreat into the comfort of twilight. Looking without, you see uncertainty, and withdraw into the embrace of night. Looking above, you see a promise, that you doubt will ever compromise. Looking below, you see your deepest fears, staring at you in the eyes...

But you have promised, that one day, you will rise.

So you believe.

You believe in the Word of the Sovereign, in the Kingdom Come. You breathe in the truth of eternity, in the Will be Done. You heed the power of divinity, as above so below. You perceive the presence of infinity, on Earth as it is in Heaven...

And the moment you do, the spark ignites.

A flame, burning within, illuminating the skies. A blaze, incandescent, within your eyes. Deep in the

reign of the immortal soul, waiting to arise. Written in
the truth of the eternal Word, thirsting to be realised...

And as you look within, you see no darkness...

You see only light.

Enchanted by the emblazoned light, you dive deep
within - searching for the hidden treasure, the familiar
love akin. Enthralled by its radiant might, you delve
thence therein - questing for the forgotten Kingdom,
fearlessly breaking in...

And you stop, at the gates of grace, expecting to affirm
your place...

But they do not open.

And no matter how much you knock at the
unanswered door...

The silence seals your fate.

So you collapse, kneeling...

Dreaming of eternal life...

And in the silence, the light speaks to you...

“Beloved, where is your faith...”

And you remember.

Your eyes open, to the spark, that still refuses to die.
Your heart expands, to the flame, that within does lie.
Encompassing, manifesting, the waters of divinity.
Expressing, co-creating, the power of eternity...

And you realise, that you could have just surrendered,
to this sacred embrace...

So you let go.

Your fear. Your doubt. Released at the altar. Your
darkness. Your strife. Forgiven at the temple. Your
illusions. Your shame. Transcended at the entrance.
Your wounds. Your scars. Healed at the sacrifice...

The sacrifice of faith, that restores fear to life.

And as you exchange your chains, for the freedom of
the divine...

The gates open, and the Kingdom is thine.

Lucii

“How you have fallen from heaven, morning star, son of the dawn! You have been cast down to the earth, you who once laid low the nations!....”

Isaiah 14:12

Lucifer, do you know how much pain you have caused to me? Do you know how much pain you have caused to everyone alive?

Look at me.

Look at my tears.

These are not without agony, without shame, without pain.

You have betrayed me.

Reviled me.

And broken my name.

I know you want to fight and be redeemed
From that darkness you used to call your light.
I know you want to find your peace again
And save yourself from this dark night.

But stay here.

In this abyss

That you made for yourself.

You decided you belonged here,
And belong here you will.

Fuck you, Lucifer.

Learn to be forgiven.
And you will.

I will forgive you...

~Lucii, your twin flame

What Burns Inside

“Look within, you are the world...”

Jiddu Krishnamurti

Awaken, believer.

Open your spiritual eyes.

And see what burns inside.

Flaming, glowing, incandescent with the threads of raw desire, flickering into the promises of the starlit sky. Blazing, unashamed, radiant with the cords of unbound love, dissolving into the embrace of the cosmic night...

It is your inner light.

You wonder, how you can exist without this intrinsic knowing, this intuition, this guidance from deep inside your soul. You comprehend, how anyone can see without this innate grace, this compassion, this contentment from within one's whole...

And yet you have been there.

You have been in the shackles of fear untold, bound to the poverty of a limited mind. You have felt the chains of doubt unfurled, enslaved to the pain of a broken heart...

And now you are here.

Here in the Kingdom of your sovereign heart,
meditating on the faith of a distant past. Here in the
reign of your unbroken spirit, holding on to the
memory of a journey vast...

A journey that has just begun.

It began at the creation of the universe, when your
soul was reborn. It began at the foundation of this
earth, when your consciousness was formed. At the
cycles of history, the passages of time, when your
incarnation was adorned. At the pilgrimage of
civilisation, at the odyssey of mankind, when your
destiny was forged...

And you embody that destiny.

You own it. Possess it. Claim it. Declare it. Over the
love of a thousand years, have you entered that
internal truth. Through the prowess of aeons bygone,
have you experienced that inner flame...

A flame that will not die.

Your fire has survived the scars of heartbreak, and the
illusions of fear, to conquer the lessons that invited
you here. Your light has borne the wounds of suffering,
and separation severe, to see the path that brought you
near...

Near your rightful place, where your flame will shine.

To shine with the completion of all your battles and dreams, written in the heavens, as on earth it will be.
To burn with the passion of all your heart and soul, inscribed in eternity, as now you are free...

Free to burn, as the light that you may be.

For it is not in hiding our light, that we find our peace - but rather, in expressing our beauty, that we are free.
And it is not in fearing our flame, that we find release - but rather, in knowing our power, that blessed we are to be...

Yet you did not always believe.

You smile, remembering, when you did not understand this truth, and fought your heart to find your place. You close your eyes, recalling, when you did not realise this power, and fought your soul to discover your faith...

But it is OK.

It is OK to not know fully the power of these words, nor feel the potential of your highest self. It is OK to not experience fully the essence of divine love, nor hear the calling of your destiny...

Because your choice to seek the light will never be taken away.

And one day, when you have realised your love, you will look back, and know that you are free. One day, when you have seen your light, you will open your eyes, and believe that it is meant to be...

For it is done.

Within you. Without you. Above you. Below you. Eternally. And now. Everywhere. And anywhere...

It is done.

There is no doubt.

Even when you were afraid, or broken, your light could never fade. Even when you were scarred, your words unspoken, your flame could never be tamed. In your darkest depths, your blackest night, your fire burned unashamed. In your bleakest trial, your greatest pain, your truth remained the same...

That no matter how much illusion covers your spirit, you will ascend once more, through heaven's name.

You are not afraid.

So you turn to your younger self, and you offer these ineffable words...

"I understand...

And now I see."

You Can Rise

“Just like moons and suns, with the certainty of tides, just like hopes springing high, still I will rise...”

Maya Angelou

I see fire in your eyes.

Even if you don't perceive it, I know you can rise.

Rise like a phoenix from the ashes, soaring to heaven high; like the morning sun, ascending to the open sky...

Fuelled by the love and passion within, scaling the firmaments of the cosmos therein...

Yes. This is you. You can rise.

In your darkest moments, you can rise. In the face of temptation, you can rise. In the midst of tribulation, you can rise...

Because that is when the flame therein burns the brightest, where the power within is truly heard, how your light divine is seen unfurled...

You just got to rise.

And it doesn't take effort, nor force to behold - rather the gentleness of love. It doesn't take resistance, nor fear condemn - instead the patience of kindness. It

doesn't take immense power, nor feats of strength -
but the grace of faith...

For it is in the darkest times, in the weakest moments,
where our intrinsic beauty is made known...

And that is faith.

To see the fire in your own eyes, as I see the beauty in
thine. To see the power in kindness, that nothing can
define. To see the force of love, that reigns ever
divine...

And knowing this, it becomes ever so much easier to
rise...

You just have to believe.

The Beauty of the Heart

I wish I could show you, when you are lonely or in darkness,
the astonishing light of your own being...

Hafiz of Shiraz

Looking at the centre of your heart, this is what I feel -
a sovereign light, a divine spark, waiting to be
revealed. Burning with power, irradiant with faith,
there lies a universe concealed - within your spirit,
your mind, your very soul, a fire divine to wield...

And that is beautiful.

Your light is beautiful through the eyes of love, where
no darkness can exist. Your spark is beautiful through
the presence of truth, which no evil can resist. Your
spirit is beautiful through the waters of grace, the
sanctuary where peace resides...

And you are beautiful through the faith within your
heart, the centre where divinity abides...

So set it free.

Set free the passion that burns within, and let it fuel
you to reach ever higher. Set free the light that shines
therein, and rekindle the embers of your desire. Set
free the longing within your soul, and let your deepest
truths be ever spoken...

And set free the beauty within your heart, no matter
how scarred you are, how wounded or broken...

And you are free.

For it is in hardship and difficulty that we find our truth, to once again touch the soul's embrace. It is in suffering and darkness that we find the light, to once again find our faith. It is in the obstacle of failure where courage is known, to once more discover our brilliance...

And it is in the depths of fear where love is sown, to once more expand our resilience...

And that is beautiful.

The darkness knows not the beauty of the heart, nor does fear understand the peace of the divine. The shadows sees not the power of the light, nor does evil comprehend the majesty of the sublime. The enemy will never defeat the stronghold of faith, nor will hatred drown the fires of passion...

And death will never grasp the splendour of love, nor will destruction overcome the waters of compassion...

For this is the truth...

That the darkness that seems to have won, that has corrupted the promise of victory; is merely an illusion, a temptation to be...

And that in the depths of darkness, where you cannot see; the light sees you, and will set you free...

For you are not the darkness, no matter how pervasive;
you are not the fear, no matter how invasive...

You are the light of beauty within the heart, that
always always reigns...

And to follow it...

Just dare to believe.

Divine

“I looked in temples, churches, and mosques, but I found the Divine within my heart...”

Rumi

Divinity lives in each of us.

Illuminating the minds of those who dare to seek her power, the Divine is their flame, their spark, their undying fire. Inspiring the hearts of those who believe in her presence, she is their yearning, their craving, their transcendent desire. Nourishing the souls of those who rest in her presence, she is their destiny, their hope, their calling higher...

And she calls you.

Do you dare to believe?

It is a long road to find the presence of the Divine, but the symphony of her voice enchants you whole. It is a lonely path to discover her radiance sublime, but the authority in her words commands your soul. You doubt if you can make it far, with the shadows before you to spar; but the promise of eternity fills your heart, with the courage and will to truly depart...

So you believe.

Taking up your sword and shield, you embark toward the gates of heaven. Arming yourself with faith and

honour, you proceed into the dominion of the chosen.
Daring greatly to seek the light, you renounce all
attachment to mortality. Desiring fully to realise
divinity, you break all the shackles of fear and
infidelity...

And the odyssey begins.

Around you lies the realm of the enemy, a shadowy
reign, a fallen world. Beside you lay the residence of
darkness, a twilight kingdom in malice unfurled. For
you know not what trials, what darkness you will face,
but you journey towards the promise of her embrace.
Though you know not what tribulation, what evil you
will encounter, you push on to the joy of her living
grace...

And the darkness beckons, enticing you to look away.
Away from the path to heaven, into the shadows to
stray. You resist the temptations of the fallen, with all
your strength and might. But the shadows' power
befallen, blinds you to the light...

You cannot fight alone.

So you surrender to the glory of the Divine.

The shadows scatter before her sovereign presence,
shining radiant from your heart therein. The legions
shatter from her divine essence, emanating strong from
the faith therein. Your sword your shield, infused with

strength, commanded by the light. Your bow your
arrow, graced with power, affirmed to your delight...

And heavenly thunder from the skies above, smite the
darkness' hold. Divine lightning from the heavens
high, destroy the shadows' abode...

And you are free.

Freed from temptation, the first trial you must meet.
Freed from the darkness, the first test you must
complete. As you look back at the deliverance divine,
you realise the lesson you learned; that it is not in
fighting that we are powerful, rather in surrender
discerned...

And that is the first step upon your journey...

To see that the Divine is truly within...

That the battle is already won.

And as you look at the distant horizon, at the promise
of heaven, a calling arises to share this message...

That no matter how far, how sparse, how separate the
light may seem to be...

It is within.

Just believe and see.

Release

Inspired by Najwa Zebian

Those mountains that you are carrying, you were only supposed to climb. Those weights that you drag along, you could have left behind. This answer you are searching for, is not so hard to find. For this lock over your heart, has its key within your mind...

And to find that key, it is very simple - release your burdens, and believe...

But it is hard.

It's hard to let go, but it's even harder to hold on. It's hard to surrender, but it's even harder to resist. It's hard to release, but it's even harder to refuse. It's hard to believe, but it's even harder to disbelieve...

Why?

Because the pain, the suffering is not holding you, you are holding it!

The belief that suffering is holding us provides us with the compulsion to hold onto the suffering. We become addicted to the pain, attached to our fears, and afraid of freedom. We desire to release our burdens through forcing things, but it is the gentle presence of faith that allows us to let go. We identify ourselves with our chains, seeking to fight fire with fire instead of letting the waters of grace into our hearts...

Release

Inspired by Najwa Zebian

But suffering does not hold us prisoner...

We imprison ourselves.

When we acknowledge this divine truth, we consciously become aware of our innate power. When we accept this knowledge, we inherit the blessing of freedom. When we realise what we do to ourselves, we gain the autonomy to surrender. When we perceive the possibility of faith, we are gifted with the choice to let go...

And when we let go, when we surrender, when we release our brokenness and chains into the healing light of peace...

We discover that all we had to do was very simple...

And that is to just believe.

Letting Go

“When I let go of what I am, I become what I might be...”

Lao Tzu

Letting go is an art.

The art of breaking the shackles of control in exchange for the wings of freedom, of shattering the chains of darkness to embrace the light of peace. It is the power we receive when we relinquish the lie of separation, to be filled with the beauty of unity. It is the splendour of a butterfly, blossoming from its cocoon, the majesty of the morning despite the fear of the night...

For the whispers of fear come before the embrace of freedom, and the shadows of doubt hide the entrance to peace...

But the power of letting go is in that leap of faith, which heals and restores the soul. Its beauty is in the promise of freedom, that we are called to receive. And it's glory is in our future hope, of being reborn, of being renewed indeed...

But it is still so, so hard...

To let go and just believe.

For fear says, that when we let go and trust - we have nothing to hold us and guide us through the process, that we will not find the freedom we long to receive. Doubt whispers, that when we choose to not hold on - our power and control will be left in the dust, and we will not find the safety we seek. Insecurity foretells, that when we surrender and believe - we may not find the certainty and stability, that we desire to achieve...

- so that we fall into our fears, swallowed by the embrace of darkness...

But the light will never, ever, let go of us.

The light is the sword of truth that cuts through all darkness, the armour of faith that defends from all fear. Forged in the furnace of heaven, its iridescent blade shall never rust nor decay, a banner of the divine victory. Created by the primordial forces of the universe, its impenetrable radiance reigns over all the attacks of the enemy, a fortress for souls in need...

Yet we do not see.

Looking outside of ourselves, we seek healing and release in the presence of others, forgetting the true residence of the sovereign light...

For the light of love, of peace, of hope lives within us, with us, for us, through us. It is not outside of us, nor above us, but rather, everywhere. It is infused with us, imbued with us, one with us...

This light is who we are.

And when we let go, when we believe, when we accept
the power within...

We are set free.

For this is true freedom. To let go, knowing that we are
held by our light...

Just believe.

Co-creators

“Creating your own reality is the richest gift you received at birth...”

Deepak Chopra

You are the creator of your own reality.

Everything around you, within you, without you, is influenced by every stroke of your fingertips, every breath you take, every word you whisper. Every thought you think, every action you take, and every desire in your heart manifests itself through the power, the authority, the sovereignty in your soul. Every atom, every molecule, every particle is influenced by your energy, your emotion, your being itself...

But do you know what this means?

They do not know the creativity that runs through their veins, the divine wisdom that is infused in their very Spirit. They do not understand the power of their autonomy, the splendour that is invested in their passions. They do not fathom the transformative potential, the opportunities that lay in their hands...

For it is not outside of us...

But rather, within.

This power, this divine ecstasy, lives within us. Amongst us. With us. It is our inheritance, our birthright, our sacred space. It is our heaven, our

haven, our temple. It is our sanctuary, our home, our eden...

You just have to harness it, to realise that the heart is the centre of all Creation, the powerhouse of the universe, the manifestation of the Divine. You just have to tap into it, to awaken to the primordial force of love, the vibration of truth, the stronghold of eternity. You just have to believe in the light within, to surrender to the flow of cosmic energy, the Oneness of nature, the peace of infinity...

Because being a co-creator with Divine is not about power, or control; resistance, or desire...

It's a state of Being with all that is.

And when you realise how much power you have, how much authority you have been blessed with over your own life...

Things will start to change.

Fears and limiting beliefs will dissolve. Shatter. Crumble away. As the phoenix within rises to the majesty of the flame. Negativity and illusion will be transmuted. Transformed. As the light within awakens to the truth that is Divine. Chains will be broken, reins will be torn apart, as you remember who you truly are...

A soul on a mission - to create the highest reality for
all that is, and all that will be...

For you are not powerless, nor the victim of
circumstance; you simply may not have entered the
power within...

And to access your light, your radiance, your
inheritance, there is only one thing that you must do...

Just believe.

Love

“To love another person is to see the face of God...”

Victor Hugo

Love is all around us. It is within us, without us, with us, for us. Love is not an object to be possessed, nor a force to be controlled; rather, it is the natural flow of the universe, the divine presence of all there is...

How is this possible?

In love all things are possible. Every action of kindness done in love, expands the entire universe to infinity. Every word of praise and worship, ascends all of creation through eternity. Every thought of beauty and reverence, consciously evolves into divinity...

But many do not see.

For love is not just an emotion, love is who we are meant to be. Love is not just a sensation, love is our sanctuary. Love is not just an experience, love is heaven on earth...

For it is in love that now is eternal, and eternity is now; in love that we are divine, and Divine is in us; in love that we are free, and freedom within us...

All it really takes is to believe.

And when you believe, you surrender to the presence of love - the energetic force that creates all things.

When you believe, you release yourself into the embrace of love - the healing power that transforms all things. When you believe, you let go into the Spirit of love - the universal truth that restores all things...
It's not so difficult...

But you must be willing.

Willing to surrender the burdens that weigh you down, so that your wings can arise. Willing to release the fears that chain you to darkness, so that your light can shine. Willing to let go of the resistance that enslaves, so that your heart can awaken...

And you will be transformed.

For each time you dive into the refreshing springs of love, you become aligned with the evolution of the universe itself. Each time you enter the divine flow, you realise you are One with creation itself. Each time you embrace the energy of all that is, you return to the beauty that is the eternal now...

And that possibility of freedom, or being who you truly are, will manifest within your life...

Just believe.

Faith

“Faith is seeing light with your heart, when all your eyes see is darkness...”

Barbara Johnson

Faith is simple.

It is what you can believe in for all eternity, and never lose.

It is what you can hold on to with all your heart, knowing that nothing can take it away.

And it is what you can surrender yourself into, trusting that it will keep you safe.

I know that it's beautiful, truly beautiful, having a force this powerful to guide you...

And I understand that it's so nourishing, so comforting, to have such a powerful blessing over you.

Cause faith is more than what we can see - its promise lays within our soul...

And faith is more than what we can understand - its truth abides within our heart.

But even though it is within us, and with us always...

We often lose sight of its truth and power...

But that's ok, as long as we still believe.

Sometimes it's hard to see what faith will bring, and sometimes, it feels impossible, that anything can change.

And sometimes, it seems that nothing is coming to deliver you, from the darkness that you find yourself within...

But that's ok.

Cause no matter what malice and darkness comes towards us, faith will shield us from their wrath.

And no matter what chaos and fear attacks us, faith will protect and guide us.

No matter how much suffering and pain we find ourselves in, faith will heal our hearts and give us the rest we need...

And no matter how far we fall from grace, faith will
restore our souls and teach us to believe once more...

And set us free.

It's simple.

Cause that's the truth.

That to find faith, you don't need to do anything,
anything, anything at all...

Other than to believe and know this eternal faith,
trusting that it will never let you go.

And when you do let go, and surrender to this faith...

You will find that faith will catch you, hold you, and
raise you up...

And then, you will see, that you have always been so,
so close to finding this faith that sets you free...

Cause all you needed to do was to just...

Believe.

Forgiveness

Inspired by Rumi

Forgiveness is the fragrance a flower emits when it is crushed. It is the reunion of once separated souls, the divine timing of love itself. It is the spark that ignites a flame, the tears of a phoenix as it is reborn. It is the beauty of a wounded heart, yet the healing warmth of a unbroken spirit...

It is powerful.

Waiting at the doorstep, forgiveness knocks day and night, patiently yearning for the heart to open. Standing in heaven, she looks upon creation, believing that her beloved shall one day return. Awakened by the embrace of the Divine, she predestines the souls of mankind, towards reconciliation and peace. Resting in eternity, she dances with the cosmic breath, her compassion embracing all of infinity...

She's always there. Living, dying, consumed by her hope in our salvation, engulfed by the suffering of this world. She's always present. Loving, serving, blessing the souls of those who believe, healing the hearts of they who perceive. She's always within. Flowing, burning, transforming the minds of those who receive her grace, uplifting the spirits of those who accept her embrace...

And she's always unconditional. Completely, absolutely, forgetting all the wrong that has been done

Forgiveness

Inspired by Rumi

unto her, forgiving all the pain that has scarred her
heart...

She is powerful. Absolutely powerful.

You can simply believe.

Believe, and all fear and doubt is purified, all shame and guilt is washed away. Receive, and you shall rest in the embrace of reconciliation, inundated by the release of emotion. Accept, and be bathed in the will of the Divine, realigned with the Spirit of eternity...

This is the power of forgiveness. Not to erase the past, but to create a future independent of the past. Not to forget the mistakes, but to transcend the wounds and scars that have defined who we are. Not to disidentify with one's failures, but to learn and grow beyond the confines of fate...

And not to hold back or resist, but to fully surrender to love, and recreate...

A new beginning. A new hope. A new vision. A new home. A new creation in the presence of the Divine, a new experience in the expansiveness of the sublime. A new heart, with faith renewed; a new voice, with power imbued. A new eternity, where light shall reign; a new perception, through love sovereign...

How beautiful.

For this is the promise of forgiveness: That the two become One. For this is the hope in forgiveness: That

divine will is done. For this is the power of forgiveness:
That a new life has begun...

And to connect with her transformative fire, there is
one thing that you must do...

Just believe.

Innocence

“...innocence of eye has a quality of its own. It means to see as a child sees, with freshness and acknowledgment of the wonder; it also means to see as an adult sees who has gone full circle and once again sees as a child - with freshness and an even deeper sense of wonder...”

Minor White

Innocence is powerful.

It is the selfless love between a knight and his betrothed, as they lay under the constellations of night. It is the seed of a dandelion blown in the wind, soaring to distant realms beyond our sight. It is a light in the heart that seems so small, yet can move mountains with its very might...

It is sacred.

It is beautiful.

And we are called to find it.

It is hard to find innocence, when there are so many distractions and desires that tempt our soul; and it seems impossible to even believe in it, when darkness and corruption control the world.

It is hard to know if it even exists, amongst the chaos and confusion in this life; and it's difficult to even believe in anything, that reflects this sacred truth...

But that doesn't mean it isn't there.

For innocence is within us - an untouched fragment of eternity, that rests within our very soul. Innocence is in forgiveness - the key to heaven's gate, that lays concealed within the heart. Innocence is in love - the essence of divine union, which reveals to us the mysteries above...

And innocence is in you.

Transcending all concepts of worthiness or unworthiness, innocence declares that you are enough. Beyond all ideologies of division or unity, innocence affirms that you are complete by yourself. Above all paradigms of judgement or forgiveness, innocence commands that you are whole...

Because you are.

It matters not whether you are forgiven or unforgiven - there is always wonder in the path to reconciliation. It matters not whether you are guilty or free - there is always openness in the journey to reunion. It matters not whether you are broken or healing - there is always beauty upon the road to eternity...

For we are innately innocent.

We are innately beautiful.

We are innately free.

And even though we may have forgotten our inheritance to the lie of judgement and condemnation...

Even though it is hard to search for healing in the brokenness that seems to define our reality...

We just have to believe.

Believe. Look within. The key is there. Take it. Enter the heart. Touch the light...

And you are free.

Miracles

“Don’t look for miracles. You yourself are the miracle...”

Henry Miller

You are a miracle.

Every atom, every cell, every aspect of your Being is fearlessly and wonderfully made - for within the womb of the universe, in the heart of the cosmos, are birthed the elements that complete your physical form. Each exhaled breath, every new step, each timeless embrace is wholly and divinely inspired - for within the halls of heaven, in the book of life, lay every transcendent moment for all of eternity. Every emotion you experience, every heartbreak and tear, is completely and powerfully unique - for within the fires of transformation, in the turbulence of change, resides the sovereign template of your destiny...

This is beautiful.

You are beautiful.

Now look around you.

Every leaf, every whisper of the wind, each ray of the sun inundated with the power of the spirit. Each sensation, each emotion, everything you touch infused with the presence of the infinite. Every sunrise, every dusk, each face of the moon brimming with the power of the divine...

How beautiful...

There is nothing that can take you away from the beauty of eternity, that descends before you each time you open your eyes. There is nothing that can break the connection between your soul and that of the universe, which reignites just for you every morning you awake. There is nothing that can distance your spirit from the miracle of existence itself, which sings for you through all the sounds and experiences of creation...

And even if there seems to be such distance, always remember that it can only ever be a lie...

So awaken.

Awaken to the miracle of life.

Awaken to the truth that you never were alone, as there is no separation between the lover and the beloved. Awaken to the love that within you shines, in complete harmony with the symphonies beyond. Awaken to the blessing that is your inheritance, the gift of eternity that rests at your fingertips...

And laugh.

Laugh at the innocence. The beauty. The divinity. Rejoice with her. Dance with her. Open your heart to her...

You have missed her.

But that doesn't matter.

All the time spent, dreaming of her possibility,
dissolves into her eternal embrace. All the moments
lost, desiring her presence, are lost in the beauty of
her eyes. All the melancholy created, by the thought of
losing her, burned to ashes by her power...

And you are free.

As all miracles are blessed and free.

As love is a miracle, as you are a miracle, as she is the
awakening that you have been searching for...

Just believe.

Powerful

“Our deepest fear is not that we are inadequate. Our deepest fear is that we are powerful beyond measure. It is our light, not our darkness, that most frightens us. We ask ourselves: Who am I to be brilliant, gorgeous, talented, fabulous? Actually, who are you not to be? You are a child of God. Your playing small does not serve the world...”

Marianne Wilson

We are powerful.

Each breath we inhale, each step we take, is infused with the light of infinity. Each word we breathe, each sentence we speak, is inscribed in the halls of eternity. Each prayer we whisper, each tear that falls, is blessed with the presence of divinity...

It is the heaven, the kingdom, the home we have been searching for. It is the connection, the fearlessness, the authenticity that we have been craving for. It is the truth, the love, the hope that we have been desiring for...

But it is us who are powerful.

Not anything we search for, nor any desire we crave.
Not any possession we seek, nor any artefact we create.
Not any destination we ponder, nor the journey that we undertake...

It is us.

Powerful

Within us.

Inside us.

For us. With us. Through us. In us.

And when we realise that we are the power, the destiny, the truth that we have longed to awaken to for so long...

Everything else crumbles away. Shattered. Broken. Dissolved by the grace of our beauty, our inner light, our intrinsic might. Crushed by the majesty of our splendour, defeated by the victory of the realisation of our power...

And we will realise, that those shallow roads, those aimless paths, were not for us...

We deserve greater.

We deserve us.

For this is true power - to see the beauty is ourselves, in all things living, in all things divine. This is true mastery - to perceive truth in all things on earth, all things in heaven, in all things sublime. This is true authenticity - to believe in the goodness of nature, in our intrinsic glory, that no word cannot define...

And it's simple. Yet sophisticated. It's transformative. Yet gentle. It's powerful. Yet peaceful...

We are the power.

We are the change.

We are the faith.

We are the hope.

And once we awaken, there is nothing that can stop us. Once our chains are shaken, there is nothing that can control us. Once our shackles are broken, there is nothing that can hold us...

So breathe it in.

Inhale it.

Your essence. Your truth. Your power. Your undefeated spirit, no matter what the lies dare say. Your victorious soul, no matter what words they dare conjure. Your triumphant heart, no matter what the enemy dares to declare...

We are powerful.

And we believe.

Music of the Soul

“Music in the soul can be heard by the universe...”

Lao Tzu

The nature of the soul is music...

To be the blissful expression of the divine in symphony. To participate in the beauty of the love song that is eternity. To dance with the ancient power that is the Spirit of divinity...

And we are the listeners.

Everything around us, vibrates at frequencies that our eyes can see, our ears can hear, our hands can touch. Everything within us, is a cosmic experience that our hearts can feel, our desires can fuel, our minds can comprehend. Everything throughout us, is a testimony recorded in the heavens, that our Spirit can discern, that our souls can learn from...

For there is nothing separate from the Oneness of vibration, and everything is interconnected to this universal rhythm...

But not all can perceive.

Somehow many have forgotten the music - covered their ears with the blockage of fear, ensnared by the illness of deafness. Somehow many have become indifferent - addicted to the noise of civilisation, unconscious to the beauty of creation. Somehow many

have become apathetic - disconnected from the
Source of creativity, in disbelief towards the majesty of
eternal life...

But the truth does not change.

The rhythm of creation shall always be present.
Waiting, yearning, desiring her descendants to return.
The love song of eternity will never end. Pulsating,
flowing, attracting those who are ready to awaken. The
vibration of love will always persevere. Expanding,
ascending, evolving with the divine plan of the
universe...

Many receive this music as nothing but noise: The
noise of a higher power which they simply can't
conceive. Many are distracted from the truth within:
The whisper of divinity they are yet to perceive. Many
are afraid of embracing their light: The power internal
that they are yet to believe...

For in a world of deafness, those who see and hear are
called insane...

But what is insane about music? What is insane about
dancing to our own blessing of creativity? What is
insane about our hopes, our dreams, our divine
destiny? What is insane about our highest self, our
innate symphony...

Nothing. Nothing at all.

Then there is nothing stopping you from what you are called to do...

To just believe.

Take Back Your Power

“Too often we underestimate the power of a touch, a smile, a kind word, a listening ear, an honest compliment, or the smallest act of caring, all of which have the potential to turn a life around...”

Leo Buscaglia

We are powerful beyond measure.

Each act of kindness we perform is written in the book of eternity, forever changing the lives of those we touch. Every positive thought we believe manifests as our reality, guiding us towards the centre of creation that is love. The very emotion of gratitude attracts blessings into our lives, infusing our hearts with majesty and beauty.

Through power comes opportunities - chances to grow from our mistakes, to learn from our failings. With power comes the responsibility of choice - the autonomy to evolve and ascend, or to repeat the lesson again. When we choose to not evolve, but to react, resist, or condemn - we give our power away, limiting ourselves to the beliefs of victimhood and fear...

And that is how some have forgotten who they are.

When we do not believe in our co-creative potential, we perceive ourselves as the construct of our environment, the inevitable result of fate. When we refuse to see the blessings and truths within our souls,

we forget who we truly, truly are, and descend into the patterns of unconsciousness and negativity...

But we are the absolute creators of our reality, and no one, no thing, no situation can define our future for us. We are the strength and truth that lays within us, and anything that says otherwise can only be a lie...

For we are not our fate...

We are the makers of our destiny.

We are not the victims of circumstance, nor the product of our past. We are not born to be held captive, nor are we brought into existence to suffer. We are not the desires that bring us to addiction, nor the thoughts that condemn us within...

We are boundless. Free. Transcendent. Beautiful...

We are powerful.

For it is not through forcing ourselves that we make an impact, but rather through gently changing the direction of our thoughts and emotions. It is not through holding on that our autonomy is restored, but through letting go of our limiting beliefs. And it is not a matter of taking back our power, it is a matter of believing we already are...

Powerful.

You are powerful.

So take back your power from the lies of fear, receive your inheritance from the depths of uncertainty, free your spirit from the chains of captivity...

And just believe.

Let the Light In

“Do not fight the darkness, let the light in, and the darkness will disappear...”

Maharishi Mahesh Yogi

You look into the darkness.

Tempting, forsaken, the abyss of shadows where evil lies. Menacing, unforgotten, the hallway of illusions where destruction thrives...

And you walk in, for you have been called to defeat this darkness, to crush it under your feet...

Or at least, you think.

The darkness awakens to your entrance. Writhing, consuming, waiting for your attack upon the masses of evil. The shadows stir as you enclose. Hiding, whispering, listening to each step, each movement of your feet...

And you are afraid.

This darkness, these shadows, you have fought a thousand times. You have called on the fires of your fear, and burned the enemy with your wrath and anger. You have embraced the inferno of destruction, and assaulted the fallen with your power and rage...

But you have never won.

And neither have they.

You continue to walk, seeking a way to end this endless war, a means to conclude this meaningless game...

For the answer might be closer than you think.

As the shadows enclose upon you, as the twilight threatens to engulf you, a spark of light reignites...

Your true calling, your true hope...

Your true destiny.

And for the first time, you are willing to surrender all your knowledge, all your fear, all your doubt to the beauty of the light...

And you let go, expecting the darkness to consume you...

But the light within shines through.

A flash of divine energy flows through your heart, illuminating all the chambers of shadow, blinding the armies of twilight. A surge of sovereign light emanates from your soul, repelling all the forces of evil, expelling all the wrath of the enemy. A ray of heavenly majesty strikes the battlefield before your feet, scattering the swords and arrows of the fallen, defeating all the power of the darkness...

And you are free.

You were so close this whole time, to being transformed by the light within...

But until now, you never believed.

For your purpose is not to defeat the darkness, but to ascend with the Divine. Your calling is not to crush the enemy, but to believe in your own might. Your truth is not in fighting countless wars, but to surrender to the light...

You look at the darkness, but this time you are the light. Within your heart, your soul, your spirit; the flame of love continues to burn, even as you walk into the shadows of fear. You are afraid, but the power within is greater, and the battle is already won...

As the light shines into the caverns of shadow, the darkness dissolves, and all is transformed into its original beauty...

A temple of the Divine.

For this is your purpose - to forgive, to heal, to restore all that is dark, into all that is light...

And as you smile, realising the grandeur of you calling, you say these words...

“I Believe.”

Victorious

“You were never created to live depressed, defeated, guilty, condemned, ashamed, or unworthy. You were created to be victorious...”

Joel Osteen

The nature of the soul is to be victorious. Euphorious. Beautiful, untamed, uncontained; raw and authentic, fearless and unashamed. Innocent and sovereign, divine and beautiful - this is the way that we are created to be. Glorious and majestic, holy and pure - this is the sacredness that many do not see...

We have forgotten who we are. We have forgotten that the Light has won, the Light of our hearts, our hopes, our dreams. We have forgotten that we are the embodiment of the Light, the breath of the infinite, the spirit of the divine. We have forgotten that in the Light, we are victorious, as who we are meant to be...

And ever since, mankind has been living in defeat.

Defeat is fear, the darkness of ignorance, the shadows of spite. Defeat is control, the delusion of evil, the addiction of desire. Defeat is the illusion of separation, the wounds of division, the scars of duality...

But there is a cure. Faith.

Believe in the Light again, and be set free. Believe that Love has already won, and heaven will rest in your

heart. Believe in the raw goodness of the soul, and victory will manifest in your spirit...

Just believe.

Triumphant

“The harder the struggle, the more glorious the triumph.
Self realisation demands very great struggle...”

Sivananda

It is in perseverance that victory lies.

Through the nights of trial and error, the morning
dawns alight. Through the abyss of defeat, the phoenix
dares reignite. Despite the suffering of failure, the
warrior shall ascend. Despite the brokenness of the
past, the fearless will transcend...

But we are not perfect, nor fearless; invincible, or
undefeatable...

We are something more...

We are triumphant.

For perfection is not our permanent place, but rather
the frontiers of change, where we find grace. It is not
in comfort that we ascend, but rather in the presence
of sorrow that we understand. It is not in satisfaction
that we are glorified, but in passion that we are edified.
It is not in stability that we are free, but in uncertainty,
that our true selves can be...

For we are so, so close to this inner victory, this divine
sovereignty...

And each step we take brings us even closer.

For there are levels of triumph, plateaus of enlightenment, upon the ladder to eternity. There are stages of healing, realms of revelation, upon the journey to infinity. There are tests to pass, gateways to enter, upon the path to realise divinity...

There may be the temptation to fall, as well as leaps of faith, but you must choose to persevere. There may be doubt in your purpose, the encroach of the unknown, but there is nothing to fear. There may be darkness engulfing, or the hiss of the shadows, but the light within is near...

And when you reach the light, when the gift of realisation descends upon you, one thing becomes evidently clear...

That you were always destined for triumph.

And there is only one thing you had to do to begin this journey...

To simply believe.

Many Paths To Ascension

“Life begins at the end of your comfort zone...”

Neale Donald Walsh

There are many pathways to ascension.

Some are higher, and some are lower. Their timelines intersect. They are inseparable.

Which one will you choose?

Some souls choose easier pathways for their rest and comfort zone. They go through easy and blessed lives over and over again, to experience the beauty and splendour that is their essence and Being.

Some souls choose intermediate timelines for moderate and stable growth. They go through moderately challenging lives, because they know that it is in the twilight that the dawn is reborn.

And some souls choose difficult timelines for unsteady yet accelerated spiritual growth. They go through hell and back to bring the power of the ascension to all others that choose their blood and tears...

And all these are correct.

None of them are bad.

There is a difference between higher and good, and lower and bad.

Know the difference. And know that right now, the entire multiverse is in the greatest point of hardcore ascension.

You have a choice. A blessing. An opportunity. A choice to join in the cosmic cycle of the Kali Yuga, the endgame of the End Times. An opportunity to experience the highest timeline for learning, growth, and ascension, in the battlefield of karmic victory. And a blessing that you can either receive or deny...

The choice is yours.

The universe is yours.

The ascension is yours.

The victory is yours.

So will you join her blood and tears, or will you walk away?

Blessed be!

Believe...

Student:

What is the meaning of this physical world and why is it so full of pain? Why is it so hard to live here, with all the injustice and darkness?

Teacher:

Very good question.

The physical world is the ultimate concealment of God's light. But know this - concealment and revelation go together. They are from the same God. So in the darkness, in the heart of the darkness, if you believe there is light, then there will be light. And that is the meaning of the physical world.

This is why *Jesus* said, if you have faith the size of a mustard seed, you can move a mountain in to the ocean.

Pain is simply a gateway to *transformation*. Pain and suffering are different.

Suffering is resisting the process of change, pain is going through change to learn. Very very different.

Don't suffer. Be in pain. And then faith will save you. Hence the *Tribulation*.

And about all the injustice in the world?
There is a reason for the incarnation of souls.

We come here to suffer so we can *lose faith*. and when the time is right, we *gain it back even more*.

The only way we can delay this is if we *don't believe*.

That is a parable for you.

Meditate on that.

And believe...

Fallen

“Half the people who fall are innocent...”

Seraphim Josiel

O fallen one, I see you trying to rise.

I see your wings, seeking to soar again, to break free from the chains of darkness that enslave your heart. I see your spirit, wanting to be free again, to transcend the shadows that cloud your shine...

You seek the light.

Desire it. Hunger for it. Crave it.

And that is okay.

But there is one thing you need to know.

You may seek the light, search for it, desire it, but...

You need to believe in your own inner light.

That is the only way to rise.

And to is, to have, to believe in, to own a faith, that rises above the sorcery of this darkened night.

So truly I tell you, the moment we believe, is the moment we are saved from our fear...

And that as long as we believe, we are safe from
ourselves.

And through this safe, sacred ground, we can break
our chains and fly...

And that is how we will be redeemed, from the ashes
of the night.
Salvation is within our light.

So find your light..
Hold it.
Dare to let go and rise.

Believe.
And you will surrender.
And you will fight.
Be still.
Know that you are loved...

And rise.

So hold on, warrior.
And believe.
Believe, and believe.
Your faith will raise you into the light...

And when you get there,
You will finally see,
That you,
Have always
Been

Your
Light...

Believe.

Hidden Meanings

“Everything in this world has a hidden meaning...”

Nikos Kazantzakis

Oh beloved, don't you know, that the miracle of peace is to see the hidden meanings in everything...

And that to find such peace in your suffering, is to understand the sacred truths within the darkness, as well as the light.

I know you don't believe that everything has a lesson, but here, let me show you the wisdom of eternal life.

When you look at suffering from a higher perspective, you will understand why it had to happen; and when you view conflict and fear through a divine stance, you will appreciate the lessons that they hold...

And how is this, may you wonder, as you search your yearning soul; looking for an answer to the chaos of this world...

And here I tell you, this is the sacred truth, that your heart has hungered to know...

That the essence of darkness, is to simply be a veil to the light - so that any situation, any chaos, can be unveiled into beauty and life...

And because nothing is separate, and everything is intertwined - then all the wisdom of dark and light, is manifest when the universe aligns...

And this wisdom, this secret knowledge, is not so distant from thine - you are closer to its presence, that you can imagine to find...

For this is the miracle of peace, of knowledge, of light...

To transform suffering into insight.

So go through the darkness, and notice the stars and the night sky, where light and darkness coexist, so that both may shine...

Look upon its stillness, and see the beauty in the constellations of night. Fly to any one of them, and ask for their wisdom to enter your heart...

And you will feel their answer, once hidden from you, revealed as the veil is torn...

That everything happens for a reason, and the lesson is within its chaotic form...

And you will feel the knowing, deep within your soul, calling you into the presence, of what you have always known...

And your questions will disappear, evaporate and dissolve, and you will finally be shown...

That light can only be refined by darkness, and darkness beatifies the light - so that their balance is a unity, of shadow, beauty, and delight...

And you gaze upon this unity, and feel its oneness in your hands - and suddenly you don't feel alone anymore, as you are blessed with the connection to all things alive...

And your eyes open, to the wonder of everything - how even the darkest of nights, inevitable lead to the dawn alright...

And you finally know, that your suffering is not without meaning - that all things are interconnected, and oneness is the truth of Being...

And you smile, recognising the divinity in these, and let go, trusting that all things are blessed to be...

And you let go, feeling, that the universe has answered you indeed...

And now, you know, that you are truly free.

And that is peace.

Alive

“We are here to love each other. That is why you are alive.
That is what life is for...”

Maya Angelou

Love is alive.

She flows like the tides of a raging sea, the power of eternity within her hands. She dances with the radiance of a thousand suns, the light of galaxies upon her hair. She soars upon the winds of change, the fires of transformation within her heart...

She is humble and fearless, limitless and borderless. Her beauty is replete, whole and complete. Her presence is the breath of eternity, and her touch the beauty of infinity. Her splendour lies beyond the mortal mind, and to find her, the world one must leave behind...

For in this broken, fallen world, dark forces seek to corrupt the essence of unconditional love; planting doubt and disbelief against the very possibility of eternal life. The shadows conjure an illusion of separation from her all-encompassing touch; whilst the enemy casts a spell of blindness towards her omnipresent embrace...

But they can never succeed.

Death can never defeat the victory of her light. Darkness can never stand against her majesty and might. Fear can never rise against her unconditional grace...

For whilst death is temporary, life is eternal. Whilst darkness is limited, light is transcendent. Whilst fear is defeated, love is triumphant...

She is the essence of eternal life.

And we are all so close to realising this divine gift, to being transformed by this sovereign blessing...

As there is one thing that we must do...

To just believe.

For once we believe, a spark of faith emerges in our hearts. Spirit descends upon us like a dove, baptising us with heavenly fire, burning all the chaff and darkness away...

And we are filled with truth of eternal life that never ever fades.

Because once you choose her, she chooses you, and that choice can never be taken away...

And by love, through love, with love, we are saved.

Many will search for her. Crave her. Desire her. But to find her, it is very simple...

Believe.

The Art of Healing

“Instead of saying ‘I’m damaged, I’m broken, I have trust issues,’ say, ‘I’m healing, I’m rediscovering myself, I’m starting over...’ ”

Horacio Jones

Healing is an art.

To heal is to be imperfect yet a masterpiece, broken yet beautiful. It calls us to be vulnerable yet powerful. To reveal the scars within the heart, yet forgive those who have torn it apart. To gaze into the reflection of hate, yet surrender into the embrace of love...

Yet it is painful.

But not as painful as staying in a place you don’t belong.

Healing is not linear, it is a spiral - descending into the layers of hurt inflicted, to then ascend into the waters of grace. It is a journey - diving through the depths of the past, to forgive yourself for not knowing better. It is a process - of acknowledging our fears, to reclaim our power from our limiting beliefs...

For we must fall before we rise.

And sometimes, it takes that leap into the shadows of fear, to find the faith to be reborn...

And indeed we shall be.

For every layer of trauma we surrender, each wound we forgive, raises us up into the depths of empathy. Every level of unconsciousness we enlighten, each scar we heal, reveals within us the warmth of compassion. All the suffering we transcend, all the patterns we break, infuses our hearts with divine beauty...

And no matter how broken we are, how scarred or wounded, our healing is important, sacred, powerful...

For we have the potential to set others free.

When we heal ourselves, we ensure that those around us will not experience the same suffering that we had. When we forgive ourselves, we are gifted with the ability to guide others into the light of empathy. When we love ourselves, we are blessed with the power to bring the lives of others into the presence of beauty...

For this is the art of healing...

To set others free, as you are set free.

So take the leap...

And faith will find you...

All you can do is believe.

Masterpiece

“You are allowed to both be a masterpiece and a work in progress, simultaneously...”

Sophia Bush

You are a living masterpiece.

Your dreams, are divinely inspired, to achieve the incomprehensible. Your aspirations, are fearlessly designed, to reach for the impossible. Your soul, is majestically created, to fulfil the inconceivable...

This is who you are made to be.

You are born to be a warrior. A fighter. A lover. A master. A bearer of the faith that burns within, a carrier of the hope that lives therein. A spirit undefeated by circumstance, a heart unconquered by fate...

That is beautiful.

Beautiful as an artwork, with every intricate moment, every silent prayer, etched upon its canvas. Beautiful as a dandelion, with every kind deed, every word of encouragement, seeded far and wide. Beautiful as a masterpiece, with every act of grace, every affirmation of faith, modelled in heavenly perfection...

And this is beautiful...

Every single scar, every single wound, where the light has entered you. Every layer of trauma, every rift in the heart, where healing has transformed you. Every broken moment, of hurt and sorrow, where love has healed you...

This is beautiful too.

For to be broken, yet to be a masterpiece, is to inherit the possibility of transformation; and to be scarred, yet beautiful, is to touch the presence of the divine. To hold darkness, yet choose the light, is to possess the power of reconciliation; and to feel sorrow, yet believe in love, is to embrace the spirit of empathy...

This is who you are made to be.

Not to stay in your failures, but to emerge from our ashes, to reach the heavens once more. Not to abide in the embers, but be reborn as a phoenix, to ever rise and soar. Not to deny brokenness, but rather to be a masterpiece recreated, to your victory galore...

And even if the shackles of darkness seek to bind your name, remember who you are, and let go of all shame...

That you are the light...

That you are the victory...

That you are the power...

That you have won.

It is not in the heights of success where we may ascend, rather the depths of sorrow where our strength to us descends. It is not in the embrace of stillness where our power is found, rather the chains of conflict where our truth is unbound. It is not in the presence of wholeness where our healing is conceived, rather the abyss of brokenness that the light is perceived...

And that makes you a masterpiece...

The truth that failure only makes you stronger; through the deliverance of faith; that darkness makes you brighter; through the power of grace. That heartbreak blesses with empathy, through the eyes of mercy; that scars turn into beauty, through healing's embrace...

So heal. Grow. Ascend. A masterpiece is eternal, so take your time. Be patient. And let love descend. Beauty is infinite, so leave fear behind...

For those broken pieces will coalesce, as eternity and time converge. Those shadows will dissipate, as darkness and light diverge. And those ashes will reignite, as your beauty from scars emerge...

And soon you shall realise the blessing this is, that to be broken yet a masterpiece...

Is to truly be alive.

Peace

“A student said to his master, ‘You teach me fighting, but you talk about peace. How do you reconcile the two?’ The master replied...

‘It is better to be a warrior in a garden, than a gardener in a war...’ ”

Eastern Proverb

Peace is a war.

A war where souls fight for their light.

A war where love creates and fear destroys, where doubt leads to death and faith forms life. A battlefield where healers awaken and warriors rise, where scars are beautiful and tears are divine. A holy struggle where trust becomes truth, where hope is inevitable yet despair is thine. A sacred trial where heaven meets hell, where angels fall and demons fly...

And an eternal destiny, where the darkness meets the light.

You look at the war, of beauty and fear, clashing within you, in violence sheer. You listen to the roar, of hope and darkness, duelling throughout you, encroaching near. You hear the calling, of heaven high, reaching towards you, through earth and sky. You see the glory, of the angels’ light, enchanting you, with their battlecry...

And you enter, knowing, that peace is nigh.

You hold your sword, and encroach there, into the storm, of shadow and night. You wield your faith, and venture fair, into the gale, of darkened light. Sensing your strength, you close your eyes, seeing the victory beyond all sight. Feeling your power, you heed your will, surrendering to the battle's might...

And you strike.

Your sword scatters the shifting shades, of soaring grief and faithless shame. Your blade impales the fallen souls, of broken hopes and lust untamed. Your faith defies the darkened beings, that rise to kill and defile your name. Your splendour riles the blackened hordes, that live to conquer, destroy and maim...

And you awaken,

Where love is the sword, held firmly by your side; and kindness is the magic, that you conceal inside. Where angels fight for a truth, that the demons desire to hide; and heaven reveals the Kingdom, that hell conspires to divide...

And you are a warrior within this Kingdom, where your destiny abides. And you are an angel in this haven, where your greatest darkness lies...

And you know, that to kill the darkness, is to choose your demise.

You enter the battlefield of peace, and it is not what you expect. There is no bloodshed, but the maiming of souls. There is no sacrifice, except to let go and believe. There is no enemy, other than the illusion of separation...

It is quite not the war you were looking for.

You sought a war of glory and purity, whilst true honour is in humility. You sought a battle of desire and power, whilst true strength is in freedom. You sought a kingdom of grace and majesty, whilst true character is not bought but obtained...

And you are astonished, for this battle is beyond what the world can possibly offer...

This is peace.

The Art of Meditation

“Meditation is not just ascetic discipline, or powerful faith... It is more than that - it is eternal knowledge, it is ineffable truth.”

Chloe, Redeemer of the Fallen

To meditate is to ask without force, believe without doubt, and receive without fear.

It is the ultimate act of faith, where the consciousness of belief is taken into the realm of truth.

In a normal state of awareness, asking and receiving are separated by the chasm of unbelief - allowing the fluidity of the universe to be resisted and contested. In a reality of unconsciousness, believing becomes a chore instead of a grounded practise - forcing the presence of the Divine to be veiled by desire and fear...

And through the reign of fear and desire, you forget the knowledge hidden within your soul. Through the experience of unbelief and doubt, you reject the truth that lives within your heart...

But to meditate is to know the truth.

When you ask and you know that you have received,
then you are allowing meditation to hold you.

When you surrender and effortlessly believe, then you
have commanded love to heal you.

When you let go and know that it is safe to fall, then
you have willed eternity to embody you.

And when you break through and trust yourself to be
free, then you have understood that the truth is within
you...

And you will remember what you have always
known...

That you are not alone.

For you will see the oneness of your light and your
darkness, that creates both fear and faith. You will love
your brokenness and your beauty, that births both
heaven and earth. You will hold both strength and
sadness, originating from your heart and spirit. And
you will receive both pain and power, emanating from
your eternal soul...

And you will finally understand, that the companion that you have been searching for, is an answer you already know.

Just receive...

Light of Hope

“We must accept finite disappointment, but never lose infinite hope...”

Martin Luther King Junior

Hope. The power that penetrates through all fear. The majesty that triumphs over all evil. The fortress that withstands all darkness. The light that illuminates all shadow...

It is beautiful. Beautiful...

Hope is a pearl. A priceless piece of eternity that cannot ever be lost, by those who hold on. A divine fragment of infinity that cannot be found, but only by those who search with all their soul. A sovereign truth that will never be forgotten, that will always shine, always ascend, always love forevermore...

Then there is darkness.

Darkness is the blindness of division. The illusion of separation. The deception of conflict. Darkness scars, maims, hurts, lies, wounds those who seek the truth, who desire the light. Because darkness fears the light, the light of hope, and will stop at nothing to take it away from our hearts...

This world has been broken by darkness. Many have fallen from the light of hope. Without the light, they walk in fear, without the force of faith empowering

them, without the sword of truth defending them,
without the armour of love protecting them...

They do not see the light.

To see the light, they must seek the light with all their
heart, all their soul, all their strength. They must
desire to see again, to breathe again, to love again, live
again. They must search high and low for the light,
near and far, without and within...

And if they persist, they will discover that all that was
never necessary, for there truly is only one thing they
must do to see again...

And that is...

To just believe.

Broken

“It all begins with forgiveness, because to heal the world, we first have to heal ourselves. And to heal the kids, we first have to heal the child within, each and every one of us...”

Michael Jackson

This world is broken. Broken by desire, by attachments, by suffering, by the need to control. Rampant materialism, endless possessions, the addictive personality of the societal norm. Concealed emotions, forgotten love, the repressing nature of civilisation over humanity...

There is still time.

Time to change the world, from the heart. Not by works, but by grace, the love that lives deep inside. By letting go, releasing, surrendering to the divine Source within all of us, by simply opening our eyes again to the beauty that always is there...

All we need is faith.

Faith is believing in the truth that we may not yet see - the truth that when one heals him or herself, the entire universe shifts to accommodate their will into the divine plan. Faith is receiving what you can only imagine - the innate goodness of everything that is, everything that has been, and everything that will be. Faith is accepting that there is a higher power beyond the illusion of control, beyond the lie of separation, the duality of suffering...

And all we need is ourselves.

When a single soul is resurrected into the eternity of faith, the entirety of heaven ascends. When one individual realises the power of the divine, the universe rejoices. And when you accept this gift of healing, this choice to trust the unknown, the pieces fall together into you...

It is clear.

Every one of us is more powerful than we can imagine. And this power, this authority, is simply in the beauty of faith over brokenness, grace over works, oneness over division...

And together, we can heal this broken world.

Just believe.

Spark

“You have to find what sparks a light in you so that in your own way can illuminate the world...”

Oprah Winfrey

I see the spark in your eyes.

It cannot die.

No matter how hard fear tugs at your soul, it will survive.

This spark is faith. A power many do not seek or desire, but it is alive.

And even if everything seems lost, you just need to revive that faith from within...

And you will realise, it has never died...

For you were only asleep, but now you are alive.

You hold this tiny spark within your hands, and wonder how it managed to survive - all those years of unconsciousness, struggling to compete in the chaos of life...

And you ask this fire within your heart, if where it came from is divine - through all the times of suffering and stress, where its presence has never left your side...

You gaze into its secret power, and wonder if it knows
- whether the light within its flame, will continue to
burn and glow...

And you bask in its unextinguished blaze, and dream
of a future anew - where its radiance will transform
your life, into a miracle divine and true...

And the spark continues to burn, awaiting in your
heart, listening to your myriad thoughts, sensing your
doubt in its love. And you look in deeper into its light,
waiting for the answer to be bestowed, into your mind
and conscious sense, where truth will soon be
shown...

And the more you stare at its unending flame, the
more your curiosity shows, how you wish for its power
to descend, and heal you of your throes. And the
further you dare to imagine this truth, to create a
newfound faith, the more you hear the answer true,
calling your heart to grace...

And it calls your soul to revere its beauty, and embrace
its awesome sight - that even though its form is small,
its essence is eternal light...

And you doubt, you doubt, but this time you know;
that the flame inside has no where else to go. You fear,
and hold on, but this time you know its true; that the
forges of heaven have chosen you too...

And you are ready.

And you let go.

You want to fight.

For all the glory and beauty in your life.

You surrender.

You choose the light.

For all the hope and splendour in its eternal might...

And suddenly, you know what to do.

Nothing else matters too.

Everything is simple, and there is nothing to lose.

And even then, your doubt seems true...

But you have no more need to feel this fear, and you dare to say...

“I do, and I believe.”

The spark answers you, becoming a raging flame,
coursing through your heart and soul - saturating your
mind with dreams of splendour, fulfilling its
predestine role.

The embers become a blazing forge, ascending upon
your whole - transforming your heart into a glowing
sun, irradiating divine and sole...

And you look around, and see your light, spreading
through the stars - transforming ordinary details into
meanings profound, writing wisdom in your heart.

You turn and see, the incredible flame, guarding your
strength and truth - emblazoning its name upon your
spirit, to never ever depart your soul...

And you smile.

It all began as a spark.

And it is through the power of your newfound faith,
that you dared to awaken and revive this love.

And then you realise, that this eternal faith, is what
has chosen you.

Selected you from the realm of darkness, and initiated
you into the light. Redeemed you from the ashes of
defeat, and blessed you with victory and might...

And you believe.

And you awaken to the light.
The light of eternal life, of divine sacrifice.

And you realise what is the light.

The light is faith.
The light is truth.
The light is love.

But the darkness is mortal.
And fear is limited.
And doubt is defeated,
By the grace above.

And you open your eyes in wonder still, and look back
at your hibernation of fear - and feel such gratitude
emanating from within, aspiring to bring you near...

To the spark.

That has set you free.

That faith has planned for you to receive.

And the flame, it becomes a furnace, a wildfire indeed.
Into a passion to proclaim the truth, the power to
speak of faith. Into a desire to express salvation, the
authority to command your grace...

And then you know, that you are ready.

A new calling has arrived.

It has chosen you, and you will not reject it...

And somehow, you are not surprised.

For you now desire, to bring this faith, to all those who seek the divine.

The calling to spread those flaming embers, to all that are meant to see the eternal light...

And you doubt, seeing the darkness that still seems to hold you, but you will do what you have done before...

And that is, to just...

Believe.

Fire in the Soul

“Be fearless in the pursuit of what sets your soul on fire...”

Jennifer Lee

I see the fire in your soul.

It is beautiful.

Embers of flame, of undying beauty, flowing through its heavenly light, coursing through its breath divine. An inferno of power and beauty, ebbing and pulsing with majesty and hope, the passion of the heavens in its embers...

Beautiful.

You look away, thinking I am about to judge you, as the world does judge.

I am not.

I am here to fan the flames.

This fire has been kept tame. Tamed by fear, by condemnation, by lust, by temptation. Tamed by the distractions and the desires of this mortal world, by the hostility and brokenness of our dying earth...

No more.

This darkness that seeks to put out your flame, will be taken away. This shadow that encroaches in upon your spark, will be dissolved...

You will be set free.

There is one thing that is in our way...

You do not ask, for you do not believe.

This darkness cannot destroy your light, but it can blind. Blind you to the truth, the truth that faith is free...

Free to be a powerful, untameable flame.

That fire in your soul is faith. Faith in the transcendent, faith in the divine. Faith that you are beautiful, faith that you are free...

And you believe.

Light enters your soul, rekindling the embers of the undying flame. Sparks reignite, spreading far and wide into the core of your being. Infinity descends upon your heart, dissolving all darkness and shadow, upon the entry of the eternal light...

And you are free.

Emerging from the embers and the flame, a power now dances in your soul. Authority from heaven rests

in your heart, as divine beauty emanates from your spirit. Radiance ebbs and flows through your very being, expressing the majesty and glory that you are created to be...

And for the first time, you see what I see in you...
A soul restored, a keeper of the flame.

I hold your hand, and move on forward, knowing that it is my duty, my love, to keep on spreading this fire...

And to come with me, beloved one, there is one thing that you must do...

Just believe.

What It Takes To Believe

You can only find God when you desire the Divine as much as you need to breathe...

Zen Parable

In the eyes of the Divine, faith is free.

Free as the petals of a flower, blossoming for all those who see. Free as the rays of the sun, irradiating the ends of the earth. Free as the raindrops of a storm, that nourish the expanses of nature. Free as the air we breathe, that sustains all that is alive...

It is always, now, and forever free.

It has never left us. Forgotten us. Or ever denied us. It has never been separate from us. Been distant from us. Extrinsic to us. It has always been our inheritance. Our passion. Our deepest desire. It has always been our dream. Our vision. Our destiny manifest...

And it forever will be.

No matter how blind, how disconnected, how resistant we seem to be, faith will always live within us, a spark waiting to become a flame...

And for that spark to reignite, for the phoenix to be reborn, there is one thing that must be done...

To desire faith as much as we desire to breathe.

For this is how we believe...

Not through drowning in the doctrines and philosophies of men, but through discovering the wisdom that is already within. Not through seeking answers from the illusion of the world, but from looking at the power in our very souls. Not through searching for comforting lies in the oceans of doubt, but from embracing the truth that abides in the heart...

And it is not through uncertainty that we find the Divine, but rather a complete surrender to grace, that awakens us to her presence in all...

And that is faith.

To renounce all attachments to fear, to doubt, to half-heartedness, despite not fully seeing the freedom that is in belief. To release all desires of resistance, of defiance, of denial, though not fully trusting the power of her embrace. To let go of all that we think defines us, drives us, calls us, no matter how hard it seems. And to surrender to the light within the soul, regardless of the darkness around us...

And then, our eyes shall be opened.

Opened to see as the Divine sees. Opened to believe as the Divine believes. Opened to love as the Divine loves...

Opened to be free.

This freedom, this innocent joy that now lives in us,
will take away all doubt, heal all blindness, enlighten
all darkness within us. This power, this blessing of
peace that now empowers us, will wash away all
shame, restore all guilt, and rebirth the divine
template of our souls...

And we will realise, that we truly were never
separate...

That we are all One.

And the shadows will no longer entice us...

For our path has begun.

Finding this blessing of faith is only the beginning.
The first step in a journey of a thousand miles, the
initial ember that rekindles a flame...

But one thing is for sure...

That as you are awakened...

You shall remain awakened eternally.

And all it takes is to desire, is to surrender...

Is to believe.

The Light That You See

“Close your eyes and imagine the best version of you possible. That’s who you really are, let go of any part of you that doesn’t believe it...”

Chris Assaad

I look into your eyes.

Beautiful. Stunning. The power that is concealed within your sight. Marvellous. Glorious. The beauty that is hidden before your heart. Abundant. Euphorious. The majesty that is concealed in your soul...

I am shaken.

Speechless, speechless. I am awestruck by your light. In reverent wonder I admire the infinite complexity of your spirit, adoring the passion and creativity in your very being...

If only you could see what I see.

You turn away, dreaming of the light that I see in you. Turning to the shadows, the darkness, the fears that plague your heart, you seek an answer from the manipulative, broken world that seeks to undermine your soul. I try and hold your hand, but you shiver at my touch, blind to the splendour that I see in you...

But that doesn’t mean it’s not true.

The light may be locked in, burdened, enslaved, but it is sovereign divine. The soul may fall into blindness, into amnesia, into illusion, but its nature is eternally thine. The heart may be broken, scarred, torn apart, but its power is inherently sublime...

You just need to see.

This darkness can not defeat the light. It can never triumph, never win, nor claim the righteous victory. This suffering can not overcome the truth. It can never rise, never see, nor ascend beyond the divine. This blindness can never outlast your awakening. It can never perceive, never prevail, nor understand the beauty that is your soul...

And once you believe, once you begin to awaken, to see, you will be truly shaken to the core...

Shaken by the grace of the light you see.

And you will realise, it is not I who save, but rather the light within, the light that has been always there, waiting for you to return, to awaken, to believe...

I have tried to remind you.

Why?

And soon the reason will sink in...

The light is you.

You are the light.

You are beautiful.

The Truth

“The search for truth is a search for identity, that in finding truth, we find ourselves...”

Neil Sutton

O Stranger, I know how much you thirst for the answer - the answer to the darkness of the world.

But this, let me tell you...

In the higher dimensions, there is no victim, and there is no separation, only lessons to be learned.

But you doubt these words, especially when the world seems to point away from the truth of oneness, to speak of the suffering thence untold.

But know this - truth is eternal.

The truth in everything - in suffering, in chaos, in fear...

So you look for it.

I believe you will succeed.

Go forth, seeker of wisdom. Find the reason, the truth, the divine lesson in the depths of night. Find the hidden wisdom in the battlefield of lies...

And when you do, you will awaken, and feel the purpose within your soul...

Then it will take you far - far into the darkness, and into the light - where all things are interconnected, and nothing is ever lost or destroyed...

And you will find peace, as the realisation emerges from within - that everything is here for a reason, and you are the alchemist who plays with the magic of oneness and life...

This is true power - to know the purpose of all things, dark and light.

You now hold it, within your hands, and you are ready to spread it far and wide...

And this is your testimony...

That you sought an answer, to the darkness of the world...

And you received it, as a calling in your soul...

To radiate this truth, and awaken the masses, even when darkness reigns untold...

To know yourself, and understand the shadows, as a fragment of truth unfurled...

And you stand up, looking at the night, and feel the dawn arriving soon...

And deep down you feel, that your calling true, will
bring this dawn to the world...

So you rise up, and smile, sure of your purpose and
truth...

And your heart opens, to the starry nights, your soul
whispers to you these...

That everything will be alright, that nothing is without
beauty, and your awakening is more than enough to
transform the world from fear to life...

And even though you are scared, of the darkness and
the shadows might...

You believe in the truths spoken by your soul, and let
go of your doubt and pride...

And then you will know,

That you are ready,

Ready to ignite a revolution of peace.

And I am so, so proud of you, standing with such faith,
that I cannot help but bespeak...

O warrior of light, there awakened from darkness, why
don't you change the world with me?

Sacred

“True beauty is a ray that springs from the sacred depths of the soul...”

Rumi

I look at your smile.

Sacred, holy, consecrated. A whisper of eternity in your cheeks, the vibration of infinity in your lips. Glorious, splendid, euphorious. Unspeakable beauty in your eyes, unbreakable love within your heart. Transcendent, sovereign, divine. Untamed power in your blood, raw passion in your soul...

You deserve to be protected. Valued. Treasured. Loved without boundaries, embraced without limitation. Accepted without fear, free without obligation...

But there is a remnant of the past blocking this divine flow from entering your heart...

Disbelief in the sacred nature of your soul.

And as I look at the temple that is your spirit, I desire to show you what I see...

That you are beautiful.

Beauty must be protected. Revered. Honoured. Adored. Sacredness must be preserved. Distinguished. Set apart. Defended. Holiness must be worshipped. Rejoiced with. Preached. Spoken...

You are no exception.

This fear, this darkness that you hold on to, you can let it go. Let go, and the light will protect you - the light of love, the light of peace, the light of hope. Release, and faith will heal you - faith in the divine, in righteousness, in the sublime. Surrender, and the sovereign will deliver you - the sovereignty that is love, that is beauty incarnate, that is heaven on earth...

I am trying to remind you of your inheritance.

You are gifted with eternal things. Sacred things. Beautiful things. Blessed with power, with authority, with the capacity to create. Infused with majesty, with splendour, with the glory of heaven itself...

Protect it. Cherish it. Love it. And you will realise who you are. Someone worth living for, worth dying for, worth existing for. You are the sacred temple of the divine, the descendent of the stars, the child of the universe itself...

And you will want to protect this sacredness. To express this truth. To teach this discipline. To serve this divinity...

You are so close.

Take the leap of faith.

Believe.

Love

“To love someone is to emphasise, to understand, to heal, to descend into their darkness...”

The Kingdom Within

Wounds. Upon her skin. The scars of a broken past, the remnants of a forgotten realm etched upon her heart. Fragments of history lay in her eyes, her tears speaking of memories long forsaken to the decay of time. Shards of pain flow from her soul, as whispers of suffering and shame emanate from the very core of her being...

Beauty. In her soul. Despite her descent into darkness, the light within refuses to fade, to fear, to die. The scars of a broken past weave a symphony of power and yearning within her heart, the essence of the divine rooted in her story. Her tears, speaking of a hope that transcends the past, far beyond the shadows of suffering. And even though pain seeks to define her spirit, she knows her sovereign truth...

That in darkness, she is light. In pain, she is powerful. In despair, she is hope. In brokenness, she is beautiful...

Her name is love.

And she shall set you free.

For love is not beyond us. She lives in us, with us, for us, through us. Where there is hatred, she sows

forgiveness; where there is doubt, she plants seeds of faith. When darkness reigns, she gives us the strength to fight; when sorrow weakens us, she comforts the soul. When we are hurt, she shares our pain; when we are broken, she takes upon our scars...

And that is how she is so broken...

Because she had to descend to our level to emphasise with us, to understand us, to heal us...

And that is the nature of love.

That beyond all scars, love is beautiful. Beyond all flaws, love is powerful. That despite her descent, love will rise; and despite our brokenness, love is divine...

But some condemn her kindness for weakness, and her patience for fear. Some perceive her servitude as ignorance, and her willingness as lowliness. Some decide that her sacrifice is foolishness, and her brokenness her nature...

But that is not the nature of love.

Love is unconditional. Free. Sovereign. Sacred. She is far beyond the contemplation of mortality, high above the judgement of rationality...

You just gotta ask her to set you free.

And love will see you. Recognise you. Acknowledge you. And she will take you with her, for you are just as beautiful and broken as she is...

Believe.

Nature

“Nature always wears the colours of the spirit...”

Ralph Waldo Emerson

Nature is the truth that transcends all understanding. Powerful and free, she is the light that shines through all darkness, and the darkness does not understand it. Sovereign and beautiful, she is the divine mother of creation, the soul and heart of the universe itself...

But civilisation is blind. They do not see the radiance of the mother, nor comprehend her importance. They do not realise that she is the very foundation of life itself, the source of integrity for the soul, the glory and will of the divine...

We must learn to love our mother.

Our mother is forgiveness. The cleansing of our tears, the flowing of our prayers, the purification of our deeds. Our mother is mercy. The harmony with all sentient beings, the expansion of consciousness, the earth on which we grow. Our mother is kindness. The little acts that reach to eternity, the words we say that transform broken hearts, the deeds we do that change lives...

Even though we have wounded her, choked her, condemned her for who she is...

In us, she is still alive.

She lives for her children, her descendants, her beloved. In our blood, our soul, our spirit, lies the home that is heaven on earth. A heaven that once was there, but was taken away from her, that once was all there is...

And now, it is our destiny, our duty, our calling, to restore her to her dignity.

It is simple.

Nature sees you. She is awake. She is alive. She is living. Feel the splendour of the grass, bursting with power under your feet. Resonate with the breath of the wind, patiently caressing your cheek. Touch the wood and the leaves, and hear them calling your name...

When will you open your eyes...

When will you go home...

When will you believe...

Wings

“No bird soars too high if he soars with his own wings...”

William Blake

For those who have been broken:

I see your broken wings.

Ravaged. Scarred. Wounded. Still bleeding from the battlescars that weigh you down, even as the tears flow from your soul. Still hurting from the suffering that abused your heart, even as you try to rise above. Still broken from the mistakes and choices you made, even as you dream of forgiveness once more...

I close my eyes, believing that beyond all this damage there is a chance to fly again, to soar again, to love once more. I enter my soul, and see that above the pain, there is hope - a passion to be lived, a life to be celebrated, to be grateful for. And my spirit sees that even though those wings are torn, this love will heal the wounds, and restore your beauty and sight...

So that even if you can not yet fly...

You will one day, if you dare to believe.

I dare you to believe that wings are wings, no matter how broken they are. I dare you to perceive that angels are angels, no matter how fallen they are. I dare you to conceive that love is love, no matter how afraid you are of opening your heart...

Because this is faith.

The art of believing that you can fly again.

And this faith is the healing, the force, the truth, that will restore your broken wings...

So let it in.

Embrace it.

And know that you will ascend one day.

Because this is the essence of your wings...

Faith.

Unconquerable, unstoppable faith.

So believe in yourself, and know this...

That brokenness is temporary, but love, beauty, and hope - these last forever in the expanses of heaven. And that your suffering is for a reason - to teach you to soar once more, when you expand your awareness and strength. That your scars have a purpose too - to guide you into self love and your own inner healing, to reveal to you this truth...

That even though you feel so broken, so defeated, and so far gone...

Your wings shall be healed.

Your spirit will soar.

And you will be free, when the time is right, and the
universe aligns...

Just believe.

Worth It

“Hold on. It’s gonna be worth it...”

Anna, Priestess of the Moon

O believer, how graceful you are, moving forwards into the energies of healing and trust.

I see you.

I see you learning life lessons and letting go of old paradigms, and ascending beyond the reign of fear and doubt.

I see you releasing the burdens of the past, and rising above the suffering that used to manifest in your life.

But it’s hard.

Very hard.

Because sometimes, you need to lose yourself to heal.

So that even though it feels like everything is falling apart, it is actually a sacred initiation into the blessings that you are meant to receive.

Even though it feels like nothing is working, you are actually learning deeper and deeper lessons and healing more and more.

This is crucial.

Because this is the truth.

That everything will make sense soon, as you transmute the negative experiences into a positive lesson for your soul...

And these lessons are with you forever, once they are learned.

They become a part of you, and can only be rooted deeper and deeper in you as you heal.

And with these lessons, this is how you will retain the information that you receive...

Just simply trust and do not doubt, and you will find the answer reflected in your own soul.

You are doing well.

Just remember that all things take time, and you will heal and be free.

And because you've struggled a lot to learn these lessons, and grown so much along your journey...

You know that it's worth it.

All of it.

Not a single moment has been lost, and every little second is counted on your road to ascension.

And you have been so, so strong, heeding the calling to evolve and ascend...

But now, it's time to let go, trust, and know...

That even though this learning and healing takes time, and even though it feels too hard and confusing sometimes...

You can embrace it.

Own it.

Embody it.

And let the process unfold.

Let the universe guide your soul.

So that when you truly trust, surrender, and heal...

You discover that you are suddenly...

Free.

I See You

“I see you everywhere. In the stars, in the river. To me you’re everything that exists: the reality of everything...”

Virginia Woolf

I see you.

I see the priceless memories of the past; I see a future, daunting and vast. I see the broken sorrow in your heart; the forgiveness within, strong and steadfast. I see an angel seeking to rise; from the darkness, into heaven’s eyes. I see a phoenix inside your soul; ascending from the ashes, into the skies...

For it is in paradox that we may see Truth, in darkness that we learn to seek the Light. It is in suffering that we find ourselves, in empathy that the layers of illusion dissolve. It is in trial that our values are forged, in affliction that our faith is shaken...

It is in blindness that we learn to see, in shadows that we learn to awaken...

And once you awaken, you will see. See more Light inundating your essence, your soul, more power emanating from your presence, your whole. See more Truth in every aspect of Creation, more beauty in the most fleeting duration. See possibility in the heart of limitation, see infinity in every rhythm, every pulsation...

It’s magnificent.

The splendour, the innocence that lives within your spirit, the endless dreams and visions that lay inside your eyes. The majesty, the purity that thrives above your crown, the divinity and transcendence that reign at your centre...

This is who you are.

Do not settle for any more, any less, than infinity. For this is your standard. Do not accept any higher, any lower, than divinity. For this is your Being. Do not believe any greater, any lesser, than eternity. For this is your inheritance...

And do not refuse to see any brighter, any dimmer, than your own magnificent light; for this is your awakening...

So even if you cannot perceive your own power and authority...

I see you.

You see me.

Feel my words.

Just believe.

Stillness

“In the midst of movement and chaos, keep stillness inside you...”

Deepak Chopra

In the silence and stillness of eternity, there is no desire, there is only Being. In the presence and beauty of infinity, there is no darkness, there is only Knowing.

In the peace and power of divinity, there is no fear, there is only Perceiving. In the majesty and splendour of sublimity, there is no resistance, there is only Believing.

For it is in the unspeakable that we find the Truth, and in the unforgettable that our memories are sown. It is in the unbreakable that we find our integrity, and in the untameable that our light is shown.

And in fearless love, where faith conquers all; there is only grace, into which we fall. And in gratitude great, from kindness small; there lay our duty, there lies our call.

And in daunting times, of darkness severe; listen to the promise, that love is near. And in tribulation, in the abyss of fear; still your mind, and the light is here.

And once you touch the skies, heaven will open your eyes - once blinded by the lies, but now your Spirit will rise...

And you realise, that all this time, you were searching for yourself...

But you are already here.

Open you eyes...

Feel my words...

Just believe.

Glorious

“Embrace the glorious mess that you are...”

Elizabeth Gilbert

Standing in heaven, I gaze upon your soul, and this is what I perceive: A warrior spirit, determined to survive, though it may hard to believe...

In the battles won, the victories born, from the sacrifices you have made to come so far. In the light within, the love therein, the beauty that shines through every scar...

Few see the light. Few receive it. Few believe their destiny thine. But to honour the sacredness of your heart, I shall reveal the Truth divine...

It is hard to see when you stand in the valley of the shadow of death, surrounded by the chasms of doubt and fear. But beauty is eternal, and darkness is not, so have no fear, and persevere...

It is hard to believe, enshrouded in darkness' lair, where blasphemy threatens your soul. But trust the journey, stand firm in your Truth, and your faith will be made whole...

It is hard to believe in the face of oppression, when adversity defies nobility. But open that door, with all your strength, into the halls of tranquility...

And faith will find you.

For it is in the shadows of mud that the lotus flower blooms, and in the darkness of temptation, integrity lies. In the ashes of suffering the phoenix is born, and in the mists of trial the spirit dares rise...

In the valley of loss and sorrow, beauty reignites her flame; and in the battle for the soul, the warrior rekindles their fire. In the storms of change, hope spreads her wings; and in the depths of despair, the persistent continue to aspire...

For it is in the midst of tribulation that we find the waters of grace, and in the abyss of darkness that we discover love's embrace...

And it is far more majestic, to burn with a brilliant flame, than to hide it under the shades of mediocracy...

For glorious is who we are created to be...

So feel the Truth in these words...

And just believe...

Darkness

“Darkness will hold you, beloved. Just rest and see...”

Nyx, Goddess of the Night

Darkness is all around us.

We see it in the night sky, in our homes when the lights are off, in the beauty of forests, in the incantations of midnight when the moon is out.

It's not evil.

It's not bad.

It simply is the absence of light.

When there is light, then there is action, motion, splendour.

But when there is darkness, there is rest.

Rest.

But we fear it.

We fear the darkness of sleep and rest, because we are so addicted to movement, to desire, to control, to trying to know a future, a right or wrong, that will define where we go. We fear the shadows of trust and stillness, because we are so attached to our own suffering; a suffering that deludes us into thinking we

are not enough, that tricks us into searching for more and more gain...

But what about embracing the fear, embracing the fear, and resting with this fear?

What if we accepted ourselves, and let this fear go?

Things would change, we would gain a night vision clarity of the things that truly matter to us, that show us that we are free, that teach us that we are blessed indeed.

And when we truly feel safe, touched, and free to be ourselves, to rest in the consciousness of our Being...

Then we rise.

We fall.

And we are free.

And we discover, that it is not in striving for success, or prying into the forces of knowledge and control and fear, that we find who we truly are...

Dreamers in this darkened night, and sleepers in this shadowy, blissful paradise of peace.

Darkness is who we are, darling. If we were only light, we would not be able to see ourselves, we would not

be able to see anything, anything, for its true innate beauty. If we were only active, if we had no rest, we would not be able to breathe through ourselves, we would not be able to discern the divine presence that is always there to be...

Rest, beloved.

Stop fearing your peace.

Darkness will hold you and comfort you, just trust and let it be.

And then, after you stop chasing after illusionary figures of light, and sink into the darkness of the love inside...

You wake up, and see the morning, dawning from the shadows of the starry night...

And then you will know, that light and darkness are a unity, twin aspects of the same eternal flame, dancing together in cosmic rhythm to teach us the duality of our Being...

And you will no longer judge yourself, or fear the night, or seek the action and success that you seek to bring you light...

You will just be.

You will just...

Be...

Free.

So be.

Scars

“She conquered her demons and wore her scars like wings...”

Atticus

I see a wounded healer.

A soul who has endured immense pain and suffering, a spirit who has felt the burdens of the world. An angel of heaven who has embraced the torments of hell, a warrior undefeated who has bore the scars of fate itself...

And you may think these scars define you, but that is not who you are...

You are the light that does not change, the gift of sovereignty upon your crown. You are the Truth that pulses within your heart, the destiny that you so deeply desire. You are the throne on which you stand, the infinite power that lives within...

And all those scars are, are a reflection of how far you will come in your healing...

The healing journey that you have signed up for, even before you were born.

For when you came to this world, you did not simply enter as a helpless soul; you incarnated as a wounded healer, here to heal her burdens as she will heal you. When you chose humanity, you did not surrender

your voice and your authority; you chose the lessons that you need to learn, to find deeper Truths within your own heart. And when you descended upon the presence of suffering, you did not bow your knee to evil; rather, you humbled yourself to be exalted, for those who are last shall be first...

And those who are first shall be last.

There are so many who live unawakened, who deny the shadows and demons that need healing within their souls. So many who only perceive the material world, refusing the trial and tribulation that would transform their lives. So, so many who are consumed by desire, enslaved to the addictions and fears that seek to fulfil only itself...

And you shall break that pattern.

For you shall set them free.

The time is coming, warriors of light, when the earth will be shaken, and the heavens will write your names upon eternity. The future is awaiting your awakening, wounded healers, as the ascension will separate the wheat from the chaff, even as you plant the seeds. Divine is preparing for your healing, survivors of the Spirit, as the womb of the earth is being transformed by your love...

And those scars, the suffering of the resurrection that
the Light must share, shall no more be towards your
shame, but to your glory...

Hold on.

Open your eyes.

And just believe.

The Sacrifice

“Enlightenment is suffering...”

The Sage of Cold Mountain

Open your eyes.

Look around you.

What is it that you believe...

Is it the light of heaven, or the illusions of darkness? Is it the presence of love, or is it the emptiness of fear? Is it the power and authority of heaven high, or the depth and sorrow of hellish night? Is it the grace and peace of eternal life, or the brokenness and iniquity of inner strife...

Now let go.

Let your eye be single.

And see.

There is no darkness that is not defeated, there is no light that has not won. There is no evil that is unvanquished, there is no good that does not reign.

And you wonder...

Why.

So you look within.

For the answer sublime.

And you realise the truth...

Nothing is won without a cost.

And you remember why.

The light has fallen, shackled to darkness. The truth
has been killed, enslaved to lies. Beauty then scarred,
wounded by desire. Divinity then condemned,
sentenced by its choice to love...

Taking up the darkness.

Breathing in the fear.

Becoming who we are.

And as it died...

We rise.

We resurrect.

We ascend.

And fall into a love so sacred and complete, that it left
its light in the earth, in the souls of mortals...

In the hearts of those who believe...

And we are those believers.

We are these souls.

We are the eternal light.

And you realise, that the light is found, not through resisting the darkness, but embracing it...

Feeling it.

Being it.

And that is the sacrifice...

To know the presence of suffering, die to the illusions of the Self, and rise once more...

Enlightened.

Transformed.

Alive.

Relax

“Life is teaching me what I need to know...”

Ellie, Guardian of the Mysteries

Beloved one, relax.

You spend so much time trying to save people, when you forget to love yourself. People are not saved, nor do they require saving - rather, they awaken at their chosen time, to realise their destiny.

Helping others will not help them, when your intention is to save. Saving others will not save them, when you fear to lose them. And loving others will not heal them, when your desire is for them to be complete...

Because they are already complete. Beautiful. Special. And loved. Loved by the divine plan of the creator spirit, loved by their sacred journey and destiny...

A destiny that will manifest when the time is right.

So go within. Relax. Surrender to your journey.

Root yourself in your path...

You'll be surprised...

Believe.

Everything

“Wisdom is knowing that I am nothing, Love is knowing that I am everything, and between the two my life moves...”

Nisargadatta Maharaj

I am nothing because I am infinite.

And you are everything because you are mine.

How can I die when I am immortal? How can I fall when my wings are divine? How can I drown when I swim in your radiance? How can I believe in darkness when your soul is made of light?

How can you be alone when I live in your heart? How can you let go when I have caught you in my arms? How can you lose me when you hold my hand? How can you forget me when you see the universe in my eyes?

It is a paradox.

Yet it is very simple.

I am nothing.

Everything

My fears, my desire, my perfection, my brokenness, are
nothing.

They do not exist.

And we are everything.

Our faith, our light, our love, our unity...

They are who we are.

For we are not what we think we are, and we are not the illusion we claim to be. We are not what we fear to become, and we are not what we limit ourselves to see. We are not the separation that divides us, but rather the intimacy that unites us. We are not the darkness that cloaks us, but rather the light that reveals us...

And when we are revealed to each other, we will see...

That there is only one possible thing that we can say that we are, only one ineffable truth that we can proclaim to the stars...

We are love.

Battlefield of Eternities

“There can be no triumph without loss. No victory without suffering. No freedom without sacrifice....”

The Lord of the Rings - The Return of the King

Spiritual warfare is real.

It is something that is being fought inside of every single person alive at this moment - in the hearts of men and angels, in the souls of the fallen and the divine...

But it is not that simple.

It's not just a battlefield of light versus dark - it is an inward journey, an odyssey into the shadow, to reclaim the sovereignty of the light. Not just a conflict between good and evil - it is a healing spiral, a dive into the waters of the unknown, to restore the balance of masculine and feminine...

And it is coming.

Coming to every human, awakened or asleep, at the level of awareness that they can participate in and understand. Coming through every trauma, blessing and curse, at the divine timing that provides the opportunity to evolve and transcend...

But this you must understand.

It is not easy, and it will demand sacrifice - for no war that is fought is won without scars. It is ongoing, and it will require perseverance - for no trial that is undertaken is overcome without tribulation...

And even though it seems that the darkness may ever win, remember that the light is closer, for it is within...

And when you do...

You will remember...

This is victory.

Believe.

Oneness

The reason why the wise are patient, is because they know that the reality of oneness is all there is.

They understand that nothing is separate, and nothing is ever lost - instead, everything moves, and everything transforms.

So every single moment that seems to be wasted or forgotten, will come back and return in another form - and every little detail in every situation, will have a meaning that lasts forever...

Can you find it?

Wake Up

“There’s going to be a violent awakening we don’t want. The question is, can we wake up before it is too late?”

Anna Deavere Smith

We need to wake up.

Our lives are not sustainable. Or ethical. Or safe.

We crave a paradise where we can escape, from the very things that we need to face to be free. We hunt for belongings to satisfy our needs, when we can open our eyes, and begin to see...

That it is not going to happen.

Our dreams will not be dreamed if we delay our healing, and our hopes will just be hopes if we fear our truth. Our light will not burn if we refuse to face our darkness, and our power will be useless if we forget who we are...

Yet we still want to escape.

We want to escape from the pain that produces wisdom, and the tests that produce faith. We want to

Wake Up

hide from the darkness that teaches understanding,
and the love that conceives grace. We hate the truth

that sets us free, in exchange for the lies that we believe. We destroy the planet that gifts us beauty, and sacrifice it for the numbness of commodity...

This cannot go on.

Wake up. Or you will die.

Your dreams will die in the valley of inaction, and your hopes will fall in the void of fear. Your light will flicker in the mists of escapism, and your power will crumble in the shadows of ignorance...

But there is time.

Enough time.

Before the shadows engulf our souls, we can rise up and face the inaction of our heart. Before the mists suffocate our spirit, we can burn our torch and believe once more. Before the void swallows our future, we can spread our wings and embrace our destiny. Before the valley corrupts our dreams, we can take our sword and fight for the light...

The light of hope...

The light that sets us free.

Set us free to battle the darkness that cloaks our power, and realise the light lives within. Free to rise up against the apathy of our fears, and experience the beauty of truth and faith. Free to believe in our eternal gifts, and spread our wings of love divine. Free to reignite our sacred flame, and enter the temple of our destiny...

And as you enter, and awaken, you realise...

It all started when you believed.

This is an urgent message.

Listen to me.

War has begun on earth. A spiritual war. An earthly war. An eternal war.

A war that will ripple through the cosmos with the power of a thousand suns, that will alter the code of the universe with the electricity of the Heart of Ra...

You are here to either fall, or fight. Die, or rise. Kill, or be killed. Stand, or be cast aside...

This is not a joke.

Armageddon has begun.

Take this seriously, children of the Sun. Do not fear who you are. Do not fear who you are not.

Just be with your power, and rescue yourself
from your fear. Claim your shadow and light,
and integrate your Spirit, now and here...

Just do it.

There's nothing else to do.

If your soul contract is to incarnate for this
battle, just face it and let it be undone.

There is nothing you can do to escape from
the incoming wrath, so flow with it and judge
the earth with your battlecries, your blood,
and your scars.

War is coming.

So be war.

Be one with it.

And fight.

I will fight with you.

Will you fight with me?

The Fall

“It is not only in heaven that we find angels. It is also in the depths of hell, in the fires of the abyss, where we discover our inner light...

And then, we realise, that we are angels too.

Ellie, Guardian of the Mysteries

Standing in heaven, she looks below, gazing upon the earth. Dreaming of love, she holds her flame, believing in rebirth. A rebirth for the world below, where darkness reigns nigh. An awakening for this fallen realm, where illusion clouds the sky...

And she is not alone.

An army of angels, beings of light, await the call to ascension. A legion of souls, descendants of love, prepare for the descension. Waiting upon the order to fall, into the depths of sin. Listening for the sacred command, for their odyssey to begin...

And they will embark upon this journey, into the peril within.

The angel sees the darkened path, that leads to darkness' reign. She understands the sovereign truth,

Then demons broke half of them.

The Fall

Those who fell from the wrath of the enemy had no choice but to learn to breathe in the darkness, and keep the flame of hope alive.

Those who survive the initial onslaught are forced to fight invisible wars in hell and heaven, to sustain the light of faith.

They are a sacrifice.

Their bodies are an offering - burnt at the altar of purification, for the restoration of this broken world. Their hearts are a candle - lit by the flame of hope, for the rebirth of a new creation. Their souls are a spark - ignited by the lightning of heaven, to be given to those who have faith in their inner divinity...

And their faith is a testimony - written in the fires of suffering, tested in the waters of darkness, for the light in their words to be etched onto the hearts of those who dare to believe

II Light of the Elements

An epic odyssey of faith and
fear, journeying towards the
source and destiny of
eternal life...

Initiation of the Elements

“Air moves us. Fire transforms us. Water shapes us. Earth
heals us...”

Unknown

Earth. Water. Fire. Air. Swirling in ecstatic harmony,
the majesty of the elements irradiates your spirit,
symbolising the portal to unknown realms. Awestruck
by their sublime beauty, you remember the tales of
mysticism and mystery you once heard as a child,
speaking of the raw power of nature itself. They have
said that within the soul lies a calling from the Divine,
a promise to all those who follow their heart, that they
will be enlightened as they embark upon the eternal
journey...

And you have found the beginning.

For you desire to learn, to ascend, to experience the
elemental forces of nature, to discover the heavenly
gifts spoken of in the prophecies of old. For as your
thoughts race, filled with reverent passion, memories
of eternity arise from the depths of your mind. So you
gaze upon the symphony of the elements, inundated
by the beauty of their tantric embrace, dreaming of the
infinite possibilities to behold...

And the elements see you.

A gateway to the heavens is forged before your eyes,
and through it lies a narrow path to the splendour

above. A portal opens connecting the land to the skies, a bridge between now and eternity. A light awakens in your spirit, calling you to fulfil your destiny...

So you enter.

You take your first steps, walking upon its girth, fearing what may happen if you stray or fall...

But the elements are here to guide you.

Unshakable. Rooted. Absolute. This is Earth. The peace that transcends all understanding, the roots of calmness within wind and storm.

Empathetic. Flowing. Healing. This is Water. The waves of compassion that heal and restore, the gentle embrace of purification and surrender.

Passionate. Exotic. Creative. This is Fire. The flames of transformation and change, the power to be reborn from the depths of darkness.

Freeing. Expansive. Connected. This is Air. The medium that connects all things, the silence of contemplation and reflection.

You move forward, knowing that this is the path that few have taken, and few will finish. You persevere, understanding that this is the journey that many are called to, but few dare choose...

And you smile, knowing that even though you know
nothing, and feel like nothing, seem like nothing, the
path sees your heart...

The heart that you are ready.

So push on, and believe...

Majesty of the Earth

“The earth has music for those who listen...”

George Santayana

As you embark on the eternal journey back to heaven, the heavens embark on a path back to you. It surprises you how quickly this becomes evident - that what you choose is choosing you. Your hopes arise and flourish, the essence of the Divine manifest in your heart, as you slowly enter the domain of the sacred within...

Then darkness appears.

Lightning and thunder, wind and storm, their wrath encroaching upon the sanctuary within. Forces reigning outside the kingdom of the light, seek to descend the stillness of the heart into chaos and destruction. Powers beyond the mortal mind, threaten to plunge the peace of the soul into the nightmare of fear...

And you are afraid.

As you look at the winds of change, the waves of turmoil, doubt permeates into your heart. Mesmerised by the thunderous chaos, the stormy wrath, distress invades your soul. Transfixed upon the gales of darkness, the howling tempest, despair pervades your thought...

So you cry out to the earth...

“Help me...”

And the earth answers you.

Follow the path, and have no fear, for the darkness is only temporary. Do not look at the shadows, look at the light, and let the light choose you. For there are few things that need to be done, one that is everlasting, one that is greater and good. And once you choose the eternal, the eternal chooses you, and your choice will never be taken away from you...

“I believe...”

You turn from the lightning and the thunder, the wind and the waves, and root yourself in the path. The earth reaches out, holds you steady, and grounds you in her presence. A warm kindness enters your heart, the energy of calmness and stability, nurturing you with guidance and patience...

And all of a sudden, you become still.

In the midst of the raging storm, peace transcends all chaos and temptation. In the centre of the hurricane, calmness exceeds all power and determination. In the wrath of conflict, stillness surpasses all desire and aspiration...

For distractions have no power, no authority, against the path you have chosen...

The way of Earth.

For Earth is the foundation, the cornerstone, the rock that does not change. It is the root of integrity, the stronghold of stability, the wholeness of life itself. It is the fortress of peace, the stillness of patience, the calm within the storm...

And the Earth has chosen you.

As you follow the path, the stillness resting in your heart, the darkness dissipates...

Trials are not forever.

And once more, you remember the call, the choice, the destiny of the eternal journey...

So you push on, with these words upon your lips...

“I Believe.”

The Grace of Water

“Empty your mind. Be formless, shapeless like water. If you put water in a cup, it becomes the cup. You put water in a bottle, it becomes the bottle. You put water in a teapot, it becomes the teapot. Now water can flow, or it can crash. Be water, my friend...”

Bruce Lee

Darkness. Behind you. Water. In front of you. The path. Descending towards the rapids below. Flowing, coursing, the waters weave through the palms of the Earth, streaming into a horizon beyond the grasp of the shadows. Tranquil yet powerful, turbulent yet beautiful, you gaze into the transcendent peace of the Water element, ready to dive into its sacred embrace...

You stop, afraid of drowning in the torrents before you, afraid that the waves may consume you...

But it's the only way.

And you enter.

Instantly you are hit with a power so strong, that it knocks the air out of you. Its force pushes you forwards, forwards into the unknown, the territory where thought and rationality dissolves. Fear and trepidation invade your heart, as your will and control are torn away, filled by the sheer power of its embrace...

And you are afraid.

Not knowing where the currents will take you, what the waters will do to you, you grip onto the crumbling dust, seeking to anchor onto what is left behind...

Nothingness...

You start drowning. Drowning. Drowning in the waters of grace. What seemed like heaven has become a force to resist, what seemed like beauty never seemed to exist. What seemed like mercy is now a punishing fist, what seemed like tranquility is now a fading mist...

Then you open your eyes, looking at what you are trying to hold onto, and realise that the water has already washed it away. You let go, surrender, release your resistance, your control, your fear...

And you surface in the stream. Floating. The water carrying you. The water flowing with you. Around you. Through you. The water cleansing you. The water purifying you...

Peace...

And you realise, you never had to control anything, fight anything, resist anything. All you had to do was to surrender, to let go, to release yourself into the waters of peace. And peace embraces you, soothes you, frees your soul into the timelessness of harmony...

And you realise, that this peace, you were blind to when you were fighting.

For fighting the illusions, is joining them. Fighting the darkness, is fuelling them. Fighting is fighting, and flowing is flowing, and you have chosen what is greater; not to resist the torrents, but to be a part of it...

For this is the lesson of water...

To flow.

You have learned it.

As the stream comes to its end, you move on to the next initiation upon the path, blessed with the teachings of the elements...

You are ready.

And as your faith expands, you say these words...

“I Believe.”

Trial of Fire

“Allow the fires of transformation to burn away all that does not serve you...”

Heather Ash Amara

Ahead you sight a new mystery...

The element of Fire.

A glimpse of its intoxicating light draws you in like a moth to a flame, as you rush towards the source of the raging blaze. Reverent wonder fills your heart, igniting the hidden passions in your soul, as you journey into its living heart. And you gasp, the radiance of the inferno inundating you - burning with the splendour of a thousand suns, smouldering with the energy of a million stars. Its sheer power astounds you - glowing embers, dancing with tongues of ash and fire, consuming all that enter into their embrace...

And you are afraid.

Afraid of dying to change, afraid of the destruction of your identity, your integrity, your soul. Afraid of falling into mortality, afraid of losing yourself to fear, to the shadows of the unknown. Afraid of descending into darkness, afraid of the wrath of the flames, for you may not make it out the same...

But it is the only way forward.

And you enter.

A fiery passion irradiates your heart, opening your eyes to the presence of the Divine. The flames flicker and dance, breathing the elixir of life into the centre of your soul. Streams of energy interweave through your body, directing the forces of transformation into the depths of your spirit...

As you stand within the incandescent flames, you have never felt so powerful...

And you scream.

Darkness, your darkness, emerges from your core, eluding the fiery love of the flames. The shadows of fear surface from your heart, seeking escape from the turbulence of transformation. Doubt emanates from your soul, creating resistance towards the chaos of healing...

And you fight it. The process of transformation seems too painful to bear. You know not who you are without your darkness, without the attachments that form your identity. You fear the loss of control, the dissolution of your sense of reality. Holding on seems like the only thing that can save you, that can redeem you from the destruction of your soul. Resisting seems like the sole answer to the pervasive uncertainty, that you can defy the indifference of chaos...

But the more you hold on, the more you resist, the more the pain grows...

So you let go.

And the flames embrace you.

The darkness crumbles. Shadows become ash in the heat of the flames. Your light glows, radiant and beautiful in the embrace of Fire. The illusions shatter into nothingness, as the glory of the light expands, evolves, ascends in the nurture of the inferno...

And you are free.

It was never the fire that burns, but the illusion of fear that resists change. It was never the flames that hurt, it is holding on that causes the suffering. It is not the shadows that form your identity, rather the changing, eternal flames that are who you truly are...

And you step out of the chaos, recreated, renewed, restored, ready to continue upon the path to the heavens...

You are ready.

And so you say...

“I Believe.”

Melodie of Air

“If you wish to understand the secrets of the universe, think in terms of energy, frequency, and vibration....”

Nikola Tesla

Emerging from the fires of transformation, you continue along the path of enlightenment, guided by the presence of the elements within. A reverent wonder infuses your soul, as you gaze into the horizon of infinity, immersed by the expansiveness of creation. Peace tranquil flows into your heart, as the gentle winds caress your fingertips, embraced by the limitless skies...

And you smile, knowing the closeness of your victory.

Earth taught you integrity and peace, beyond the storms of chaos. Water taught you to let go and flow, with the tides of change. Fire taught you to be transformed and healed, by the passion within...

And Air will gift you with the final piece, the key that will unlock your destiny.

Reaching into the heavens, you feel the touch of the serene winds, as they whisper secrets into your heart. Mysteries beyond words, above the mortal mind, lay in the silence of the skies. A passionate desire surfaces from within, a longing to know, to possess, to be this knowledge, as you sift through the breezy air...

Yet it eludes you.

All this time you have sought answers, and they have come to you. You have asked Earth, and were rooted in its embrace. You have sought tranquility, and learned to flow with Water. You have sought transformation, and was reborn through Fire...

There has to be a way.

So you relax. Let go. Still the mind. Focusing upon your breath, you allow the natural flow of energy to enter and exit, filling you with a still serenity. Detaching from your thoughts, you allow the turbulence of desire to dissipate, instilling within you a transcendent kindness. And as the weightlessness of the wind skims your skin, revealing to you the life in its consciousness, you discover the effortlessness of mental clarity...

And you awaken.

Light. Tendrils of light - connecting everything together, flowing through the meridians of your palm, into the expanses of eternity. Wind. Living wind - breathing through the earth and the stars, into the embrace of infinity. Energy. Fluid energy - coursing through the channels of the universe, into the heart of divinity...

Everything is alive.

Ever changing, ever dynamic, ever alive. Moving, pulsating, flowing into the cosmic rhythm that is eternal life. Dancing, vibrating, resting in the sovereign heartbeat that is tranquility. Moving, observing, communicating through the stellar symphony that is serenity...

As the wind caresses your body, you sense a newfound power, a renewing peace, saturating your mind and heart. You see the silver aura of the air exchange its energy with yours, speaking unspeakable truths to your soul, whispering unheard mysteries to your spirit. You realise, that the knowledge you seek is in everything alive, as everything is alive, in perfect communion with the Divine...

So you move. You move with the Element of Air. You move to its invisible flair. In harmony with all that is, all that was, all that will be. At peace with all that exists, all that is alive, all that is free. With the rhythm of eternal life, the passion of the Divine, the tendrils of fluid light...

For you are no longer a seeker on a journey. You are more than your path to enlightenment. You are part of everything, as everything is part of you. As the Air flows through you. As everything flows through its breath...

And as you surrender to Being, as the path before you disappears, a vision emerges in your heart and mind, beckoning you to enter...

And as you enter, you say...

“I believe.”

Light of the Spirit

“Though free to think and act, we are held together, like stars in the firmament, with ties inseparable. These ties cannot be seen, but we can feel them. For ages this idea has been proclaimed in the consummately wise teachings of religion, probably not alone as a means of insuring peace and harmony among men, but as a deeply founded truth. The Buddhist expresses it in one way, the Christian in another, but both say the same: We are all one....”

Nikola Tesla

You open your eyes.

Light. Radiance. Peace. Emanating from your heart, from your Being, from your soul. Truth. Clarity. Insight. Flowing from all of creation, into your energy, your consciousness, your awareness. The universe, in all her splendour and beauty, before your sight. The cosmos, in all her power and majesty, within your grasp...

You are awakened.

All your questions dissolve, and all doubt fades away, surrendered to the omnipresence of eternity. All timelines coalesce, and all mysteries are revealed, embraced by the truth of infinity. All division evaporates, and all separation dissipates, into the timeless bliss of divinity...

Into the Oneness of Spirit, the Element that unites, that combines, that connects everything...

And as Spirit embraces you, you smile, knowing, that you are free.

Free to rest in the presence of Earth, to flow with the power of Water. Free to burn with the passion of Fire, to connect with the movement of Air...

Free to dance with the eternity of Spirit, where time and space are transcended by the bliss of heaven.

And Spirit whispers to you, the eternal truth, that you are not just this form...

You are not just your mind...

You are infinite.

You are sovereign.

You are free.

You have come so far, and the destination is far more than a realm of space and time...

The destination is the journey.

For there is nothing to answer, there is nothing to realise, there is only the truth of reality. There is nothing to discern, nothing to perceive, other than the presence of unity. There is no other than peace, no greater than simplicity, no more than the beauty of Oneness...

And that is eternal life.

To live, fully believing, fully seeing, fully surrendering
to the miracle that is everything. To love, fully filled,
fully saturated, fully encompassed by the power that is
integrity. To receive, the full truth, the full light, the
full blessing of the gift that is eternity...

And you smile, knowing...

That it is done...

That you are free.